

# THE CALCUTTA JOURNAL,

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### SUMMARY OF NEWS.

—285—

#### Politics of Europe.

*Madrid Papers.*—The most daring calumny, the most unblushing insolence, the most shameful petulance, the most malevolent intentions, the most culpable audacity, and whatever of evil can be contained in the most immoral and perfidious heart, have been manifested by the Editors of the *GAZETTE DE FRANCE*, in the following paragraph published by them on the 2d of Aug.

"On the 21st of January there was represented in the Theatre of the Prince, one of the two existing Theatres in Madrid, the capital of Spain, where reigns a Bourbon, the descendant of Louis XIV., a piece entitled 'The Death of Louis XVI.'—After the dreadful catastrophe, which was much applauded by the liberal spectators, there was a solemn inauguration of the Busts of Riego and Quiroga. This anecdote is taken from a Spanish correspondence worthy of credit, which will shortly be published."

A piece of imposture so atrocious and audacious, obliges us to complain bitterly of those horrid calumniators, who issue their falsehoods with the authority of a Government, under which there is no Liberty of the Press for periodical publications, and whose insults against a people with which it is on good terms, are published with the approbation of a Tribunal of Censorship, under the direction of the Ministers of the Country.

On the 2d of August, there was published in one of the most wicked periodical publications in Paris, the capital of France, where reigns a Bourbon, the brother of Louis XVI., a paragraph containing an atrocious calumny against the Spanish Government. Since the publication of this dreadful insult, so often applauded by the anti-liberal readers of that Paper, we have not heard that the Government has had recourse to any measures against those demoralized Frenchmen, whose whole endeavours are directed to deceive Europe, at the expence of the honour and reputation of a nation, which it ought to respect.

The whole population of Madrid and all Europe, which reads the publications, announcing the representations of the Theatres, will give the lie to the insulting *GAZETTE DE FRANCE*, knowing that on the day in question there was represented in the Theatre of the Prince, at four o'clock in the afternoon, a Drama, in four acts, entitled 'The Dominion of Custom, or the Widow of Malabar.' In the course of it, it was added, "the Malabar Youth will display his rarest accomplishments, &c." In the same theatre, at seven at night, for the anniversary of the illustrious victims, Vidal, Calatrava, Beltran de Lis, and their associates in Valencia, in the year 1819, this company offers the following: "the scene will be opened by an excellent symphony; there will next be executed the drama, in two acts, entitled 'Henry the Third of Castile'; at the close will be sung the Hymn to Liberty, accompanied by the musical band of Ferdinand VII.; in continuation there will be acted an allegorical scene, suited to the object of the day, by Don Manuel Eduardo de Gorostiza, in which will be sung a new hymn, ending with an amusing Sainete!"

"In the Theatre de la Cruz, at four in the afternoon, will be executed the comedy, in one act, entitled 'The old Woman and the two Skulls.' In the same theatre, at seven at night, will be executed the comedy, in three acts, entitled 'The Adventures of Tekoli and Mill of Keven,' which will be adorned with suitable dances, and a *pas de deux* to be danced by the Senora Celia Mollart and the Senor Pedro Baudri, with the corresponding preparations."—*Diario de Madrid*, Jan. 21.

The circumstances connected with this atrocious calumny are not, perhaps, fresh in the recollection of all our readers, and it is a disagreeable task to relate them; but there is no avoiding it; it is necessary to unmask these infamous Journalists, and to manifest all the poison and weakness of their expression.

The fatal turn taken by the French Revolution is sufficiently known, and the opinion is general that all the crimes and atrocities which were committed, must be attributed to that class which, unwilling to accommodate itself to the ideas of the age (as it now does), or to give up its privileges (as it was afterwards forced to do), or to sacrifice to the public good its unjust prerogatives, occasioned by its fanatical ignorance, and its obstinate resistance to what is just (now acknowledged to be so,) the accumulation of evils with which France was for so many years afflicted, and produced the catastrophe of the unfortunate Louis XVI., with the cause of which it is alone chargeable. If the members of this class had been less obstinate, less selfish, less ignorant of what is due to the age, they would perhaps have spared their country so much ignominy and so much blood, and have prevented their Monarch from meeting a fate so shocking, that no Frenchman ought to mention it; but the *GAZETTE DE FRANCE* does not attend to this truth, for it appears ignorant of the truths which we have related, however well they are known to the whole world. On the 21st January, 1793, the world saw the terrible though not new scene of a Monarch led to the scaffold; and in succeeding years, the anniversary of this day was observed in the Cathedral of Paris, by oaths of hatred to all Kings, and all Monarchies.

This is the dreadful event to which the perfidy of the *GAZETTE DE FRANCE* wishes to allude, and for this it invents a most atrocious calumny; this is the deed of which it wishes to renew the memory, and which ought to be buried for ever in oblivion for the honour of the French nation and European civilisation. But the poison contained in it is concealed from no one, and on that account we repeat to this race of wretched men the opprobrium of their species, the scandal of human nature, and who repose only in the elements of falsehood and calumny, that the Spaniards are not Frenchmen; the well-advised Ferdinand VII. is not the unfortunate Louis XVI.; and the grandes and privileged persons of Spain are not the grandes and privileged persons of France. The Spaniards have effected a revolution which is the envy and the torment of those who have seen their's stained with horrors and crimes; and those who endeavour to provoke us to follow such an example, are deserving of the execration of the whole universe, and should be expelled from the bosom of society as the greatest enemies of humanity. Such are the *GAZETTE DE FRANCE*, and similar foreign periodical publications, obstinately bent on falsely attributing to us, perhaps with the infernal object of drawing down on us the indignation of Kings and nations, an anarchy which exists only in their diabolical imaginations, and those of persons as frantic as their Editors.

We shall conclude with a very simple observation. If in a circumstance open to the knowledge of all Europe, and known to the whole population of Madrid, the *GAZETTE DE FRANCE* can use the expression of *knowing it through a Spanish Correspondence worthy of credit*, and relate so absurd and stupid a lie; what credit ought to be given to these Journalists, when they publish any notices founded on flying correspondences speaking of doubtful facts, of acts not ascertained, of circumstances more or less complicated? If the *GAZETTE DE FRANCE* possessed the least particle of shame or morality, it would hide itself under the earth on seeing such an authentic refutation of its impudent calumny.—*Madrid Gaz.* Aug. 19.

*Madame Lavalette.*—*Madame Lavalette*, whose unfortunate malady has already been noticed, has been removed to a private Lunatic Asylum at Montmartre, near Paris, where the purity of the air and attention to her case, are expected to restore her soon to reason.

*Prince Ypsilanti.*—Letters from Pest, dated September 4, state that Prince Ypsilanti has been liberated from the fortress of Muncatsh, in pursuance of an order from Prince Metternich. It is said he is gone to Trieste under a feigned name. Russia, it is thought, interfered in his favour.

*His Majesty at Calais.*—It is stated that, in landing at Calais, the King was in some danger. The sea ran high, so that the yacht could not approach the Pier, and his Majesty determined to pass in a fishing-boat, which, however, had equal difficulty in approaching the port, and at one time his Majesty's suite were in serious alarm. Not so the King, who is reported to have shewn more presence of mind than any one around him, and gave his orders coolly and collectively. A violent sea pitched the vessel alongside the Pier, and providentially his Majesty was enabled to land in safety.

*Death of Honey.*—It is curious to observe how, by the multiplication of witnesses even against the Crown, the great characteristic facts of the melancholy business which caused the death of Honey became fortified and established beyond all chance of future suspicion. Upon one point—and it is of the highest import—the evidence of spectators and of soldiers is alike decisive, viz., that the Life Guards began to use their swords before the people had any recourse to brickbats or other missiles. Corporal Haywood, some days since, and Hitchman on Monday, both bear witness to the remarkable truth, that when the people would not leave the gate for being desired, the soldiers used force to compel them—that is, according to Haywood, they cut at them with their swords; while, says Hitchman, "we were obligated to ride over them;" and a little lower down, "My comrades were obligated to use their swords;" "We cut about a good deal, on purpose to have the people out of the way, so as to let the hearse pass." Not one word of self-defence in this—not a word of any necessity for the use of the sword from a "brutal and outrageous assault by the 'rabble' upon the lives of the soldiers." The Life Guards (and, with very few exceptions they give their evidence like honest men) confess that they began the attack by cutting at and riding over the people, in order to, and for no other purpose than to drive them from the gates; which gates, as we have before insisted, there is no title of argument for believing that the Guards had a better right to open than the people had to shut them. As for the unfortunate soldiers themselves, no one, we suppose, will be inclined to punish them for not knowing the illegality of the orders under which they acted, if these were no more than military orders. The law of the case must, in almost every instance, be taken for granted by the private soldier, who is alive to no other duty than that of implicit obedience to his officer. Nor can any reasonable man doubt that the duty which places the soldier in opposition to his unarmed countrymen, is felt by him to be the most painful of all duties. We acquit the guards of a general proneness to cruelty, or an eagerness for English blood. What bad qualities they may henceforth imbibe from the seductions which are tendered to them in the form of reward for their bravery, (that is, cutting at, and riding down an unarmed multitude), it is not indeed, easy to conjecture. But how reprehensible is the conduct of those who inflict upon the British soldiery a service so unnatural, wherein the legal boundaries between right and wrong are so hard of comprehension to a vulgar mind, where the degrees of provocation to which men in arms are exposed, must be as various as their constitutions, the risk of intemperance on one side or the other so imminent, and its effects so dreadful. The men who, from caprice or arrogance, or, worse than all, from a vindictive temper, can plunge their fellow-subjects, armed and unarmed, into the danger, nay, the certainty of such a fatal collision, and then plead as a justification, that they "had the law on their 'side,'" must, whether the plea be false or true, rank among the most despicable and inhuman of their species.—*Times, Sept. 5.*

*Literary Notices.*—We learn that a history of the rise, progress and practice of duelling is about to be published. We hope it will enable every man to be *his own second*. The *Pirate* does not (we hear) move so fast under the press as to afford any hope of his appearing very speedily. Perhaps it may be Christmas before he issues forth. A new poem, by the deserved popular author of *Anster Fair*, is in the press. Its title is *The Thane of Fife*.

*Loss of the Robert Bruce Steam Packet—Holyhead, Wednesday night, 10 o'clock, Aug. 29.*—I have to inform you that I left Liverpool yesterday evening, in the Robert Bruce Steam Packet, Captain Carlyle, wind in our favour. At 12 o'clock at night we were going at the rate of ten knots an hour, and were then to the north-west of Great Orm's Head, when most of the passengers complained of a disagreeable smell, as of something burning, and in a few minutes the packet was discovered to be on fire. In a short time the flames broke into the cabin; this was a most appalling sight; all hands were then in motion; the captain, pilot, and crew, behaved extremely well, and the passengers (severely as they felt at this alarming crisis) were not deficient in their exertions; the greatest order was maintained, some were stationed at the pumps, others used the buckets. At the time of our first discovering the fire, we were about 15 miles from land. The fire was confined to the cabins until we had run into Camas Bay (in the Island of Anglesea), which is about midway from Beaumaris to Holy-head. We reached this place about four or half past four o'clock. We were happy to see the break of day; in the space of one hour we landed all our passengers and their luggage under some rocks, got a cart, and proceeded to the village, about half a mile from the place we landed at. A passenger who was in the steerage had got intoxicated, and was stupefied from the effects of the smoke and liquor; he would certainly have fallen a sacrifice, had not one of the seamen and a passenger, at almost the hazard of their lives, plucked him from his hammock. Within half an hour after we had left the vessel she went down in the aforesaid bay. We got the greater part of our luggage into the cart, and I have had to trudge on foot to this place, a distance of about twenty miles. We burnt Roman lights at the head of the vessel, in hopes that some boat or vessel would come to our assistance. Our escape was providential indeed, nay almost miraculous. It is generally supposed that the fire was occasioned by the boiler not having been kept filled, as the iron work was red hot, and had communicated with the coals which were kept nearly adjoining. I intend taking the packet from this place for Dublin to-morrow. —*Bristol Journal.*

*Travels in Africa.*—The newspapers mention that Lieutenant Beechey, who has travelled a good deal in Egypt, is about to sail on an expedition to explore the coasts of ancient Libya, and penetrate, as occasions suit, so far into the interior as is practicable, with a view to examine the ancient monuments of Greece and Rome, spread over that country. A small vessel is assigned for this purpose, which will attend the expedition, and land those to whom the mission is intrusted, wherever it is deemed necessary. Libya Proper extended from Egypt on the east to what is now called Tripoli on the west; and it is said that several years will be devoted to this inquiry.

*Doctor Woodney, Lieutenant Clapperton of the Royal Navy, and Lieutenant Denman, of the Army, left Weakley's Hotel on Thursday, for Falmouth. They are about to proceed into the interior of Africa to determine the course and termination of the river Niger, and are under the protection and authority of Lord Bathurst. They proceed from Tripoli to Mourzouk, under the immediate auspices of the Bey of Tripoli, and thence will endeavour to reach Tombuctoo or Bornou. These gentlemen intend going much farther eastward than most of the other expeditions which have attempted to penetrate into Africa, and are full of ardour and high hopes that their enterprise will be successful. We understand that the narrative of an English traveller who penetrated to Tombuctoo, and resided for some time in that city, but was prevented from proceeding farther in the course of the Niger by a war then existing between the nation on its banks, will be shortly published.—Plymouth Telegraph.*

Thurssday, March 28, 1822.

—287—

*Party Scatched not Killed.*—The reconciliation of parties, which appears to have taken place to a certain degree in Dublin from the KING's visit, has not reached some other parts. On the 25th ultimo, an inspection of Yeomanry took place in Lisburn. The Ballinderry corps marched into the town, with a Lieutenant at their head, playing the party tune of *The Protestant Boys*. A complaint has been sent forward to the Chief Secretary, to ascertain whether Government will sanction such a proceeding. It is fitting that we should know, whether a reconciliation, which has cost Ireland so great a sacrifice of honour, is merely applied to the ear, though broken to the hope, at the caprice of every subaltern who may please to prolong the vexatious age of bigotry. Are the benefits of the new era to be extended to all parts of Ireland, or merely confined to the immediate presence of the KING?—*Irishman*.

*Steam-yacht.*—On Wednesday (Aug. 29) the *SOVEREIGN* steam-yacht, which has been for some time past building at Stourport, for the purpose of navigating the Severn between that place and Gloucester, was launched there. This vessel is built in a very superior style, and is peculiar in her construction, both as regards her hull and the machinery by which she is to be impelled. Her external appearance is exceedingly handsome, and the cabins are fitted up in a corresponding style of liberality and taste. Notwithstanding the unpropitious state of the weather, the novelty of the scene, and the interest excited in the success of the undertaking, attracted a vast concourse of persons to witness the launch. Before removing the stays which secured the vessel to the slip, the ceremony of christening was performed by a lady, who threw a bottle of wine at her bow, and she was then ushered upon her native element in the most majestic and admirable style. The whole passed off exceedingly well, with the exception of a single accident, and that, we regret to state, was of a serious nature. Previous to the launch taking place, 21 pieces of cannon were fired at intervals. Upon the commencement of the firing of the second salute, Capt. Sandom observed to the person who was discharging the guns (and who, we are requested to state, was in no way connected with the yacht), that from the report they made, he was convinced they were overloaded, and recommended him not to use so much powder. Confident, however, in his own judgment, he disregarded the friendly caution, and the melancholy result was, that on applying the match to the fifth gun it burst, and killed him on the spot.—*Worcester Herald*.

*Piedmont.*—The Journals of Piedmont contain the most afflicting details of losses and injury, occasioned by storms, which have spread devastation throughout several provinces of that kingdom. At Carignan, Pichesi, and particularly at Pignerol, there has been a fall of hail stones as large as eggs. A great many persons have been severely wounded, the lands ravaged, the roofs of houses broken, and trees torn up; added to which a great number of oxen, which constitute a portion of the riches of this country, have perished in the storms.

*Ireland.*—Extract of a letter from the capital of Ireland, dated 9th July :—"A vessel is cast on shore on Westmann Islands; she has been upset a considerable time: there were five bodies found on board in a decayed state; they have been buried in one coffin. She is supposed to be from the coast of Labrador; the only papers found are two duplicate bills of exchange upon somebody at Stourminster. A board, apparently from the stern, has been sent to the Governor; there is upon it "Jane of Dartmouth," painted in large German-text, nearly obliterated. She is a sloop or small schooner, and has been laden with fish and oil; the bills are dated in October, 1820."—*Caledonian Mercury*.

*Classic Pun.*—Two collegians, visiting a fashionable watering place, inquired for lodgings, and were informed they could only have indifferent bed-rooms on the second floor. They had not long agreed for them, and returned to their inn, when one received a note from the owner of the rooms, stating, "on account of the press of company, &c. they could only have the garrets!" The other, observing his chum musing over the letter, asked him what he was reading. "What (says he) I read quite enough of before I left the University.—*An Epistle to Atticus*.

*Runney-Mead.*—The precise day for Egham races has, we believe, not yet been determined. We subjoin an extract from the enclosure act of that parish, from which it will be seen that if these races at any time cease, Runney-mead is subject to enclosure. We most earnestly trust that this may be prevented; for we cannot conceive any thing more offensive to good taste, than the division and subdivision of a plain so exquisitely beautiful to all lovers of fine scenery, so interesting in its historical and poetical associations. The following is the clause to which we allude:—

"And be it further enacted, that the several pieces or parcels of land comprising the meads called Runney-mead and Long-mead, situate in the said parish of Egham, shall not be fenced or enclosed under or by virtue of any of the powers contained in the said recited act (General Enclosure Act), or this act; but the said meads shall in all other respects remain at all times hereafter open and unenclosed, and specific parts or shares thereof shall be allotted unto and amongst the several owners and proprietors thereof, according to their respective shares, rights, and interests, in, over, and upon the same, and the pasture thereof shall be stinted in such manner and under such restrictions and regulations as the said commissioners shall in and by their award, order and direct: provided always that the said several pieces or parcels of land last mentioned, or such parts thereof which have been appropriated and used a long time past as a race-course, shall be kept and continued as a race-course for the public use, at such time of the year as the races thereon have heretofore been accustomed to be kept."—*Windsor Express*.

*Bon Mots.*—The keeper of a billiard-table at C——m had the good fortune to win so large a sum, on one occasion, that it enabled him to build a pretty houſe with neat lawn: a wag has christened his residence *Cue Green*.

A gentleman of very fickle disposition, made so many changes in a mansion which he was erecting, and asked the advice of his friends so frequently about the arrangements, that it seemed a miracle that it was ever finished at all. At length, however, it was completed, and nothing but the giving it a name remained to be done: this was a sore puzzle, till a witty counsellor told him if he wanted an appropriate appellation he could give it him. What is it? *The House of Correction*.

*The Boar.*—On Thursday, the 13th of Aug, one of those rare phenomena called a sea boar was observed at Plymouth, along the adjacent coast, and also at Truro. The tide rose suddenly about four feet, and immediately retired. Several rivers in the world are regularly subject to this remarkable action of the water. The boar in the Severn is an extraordinary and striking sight, when, instead of a common tide, one magnificent and precipitous wall of wave, several feet high, and stretching from bank to bank, rushes up that fine river, and carries the immense mass of water, which fills it channel for thirty miles, from its mouth to, above Gloucester. The Indus, and, we believe, two other rivers, exhibit similar appearances.

*County of Louth.*—The Hon. THOMAS HENRY SKEFFINGTON was elected on the 27th of Aug, Representative for the County of Louth, in the Room of Mr. FOSTER, now Lord ORTLE. Mr. SKEFFINGTON was proposed by Sir W. BELLINGHAM, and seconded by Dr. LEE, of Ardee.

*The Marquess of Londonderry.*—On Saturday evening (Sept. 1) Belfast was honoured with the presence of no less a personage than the Most Noble the Marquess of LONDONDERRY. He drove into town accompanied by his nephew, Lord VAULTORT, and yet, strange to tell, notwithstanding the recent example of the capital, no cheers heralded the approach of the mighty Statesman! After a short delay, during which time his Lordship took some refreshment, his carriage drew up for his departure, and as he was about to enter it a cheer was attempted, when instantaneously the ears of the Noble Marquess were assailed with a most discordant mixture of hisses, groans, and language not very courteous, amid which he drove off at a very rapid pace to Mount-stewart.—*Irishman*.

## Asiatic Journal for October.

## TESTIMONIAL OF RESPECT TO CAPT. THOMSON, OF THE NANCY.

DEAR SIR,

On board the Ship *Nancy*, 5th Sept. 1821.

We, the undersigned passengers from India and the Cape of Good Hope, on board the Ship *Nancy*, under your command, impressed with a lively sense of the uniform kindness and attention we have experienced during the voyage, are desirous of communicating to you our acknowledgments of the same. We request you will accept our sincere thanks for that liberal and gentlemanlike conduct, which, whilst it ensured the comfort of each individual, contributed to promote that cordiality and unanimity, which has invariably prevailed amongst us. We take leave of you, dear Sir, with every wish for your future happiness and prosperity, and we look forward with satisfaction to the idea, that in returning to our respective duties in India, we may be fortunate enough to perform the voyage in a ship commanded by you. We are, dear Sir, your's very truly,

C. BOARDMAN, Lieut. Col. Madras Army.

J. DUNDAS, Capt. Bengal Army.

J. TENNET, Capt. Madras Army.

R. VANDELEUR, 18th Dragoons.

E. ROGERS, Lieut. Madras Army.

H. WALTER, Lieut. Madras Army.

MAJOR W. MORRISON.

The King has been pleased to nominate and appoint Major Wm. Morrison, of the Artillery, Madras Establishment, to be a Companion of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath.—*London Gaz.* Sept. 8.

## Fair of Makarieff.

*Cashmere Shawls.*—On the confines of Europe and Asia, and near the Wolga, is situated the miserable village of Makarieff, celebrated for the great fair which is held there in July, every year. For the space of a month, a few wretched huts, built on a sandy desert, are replaced by thousands of shops erected with a promptitude peculiar to the Russians. Taverns, coffee-houses, a theatre, ball-rooms, a crowd of wooden buildings, painted and adorned with exquisite taste, spring up. It is impossible to form an idea of the throng of people of all nations who flock to Makarieff during this time. There we find assembled, for the purposes of trade, Russians from all the provinces of the empire, Tartars, Tchowaches, Tchermises, Calmoncks, Bucharians, Georgians, Armenians, Persians, and Hindoos; and, beside these, there are Poles, Germans, French, English, and even Americans. Notwithstanding the confusion of costumes and languages, the most perfect order prevails. The riches which are collected together in a space of less than two leagues are incalculable. The silks of Lyons and Asia, the furs of Siberia, the pearls of the East, the wines of France and Greece, the merchandise of China and Persia, are displayed close to the commonest goods and most ordinary articles.

The author from whom we have taken these preliminary remarks, adds the following singular description:—"I had almost forgot (says he) one of the most remarkable articles of merchandize in this fair, and, perhaps, the most interesting to the ladies of Europe. Among the precious commodities from Asia, which are to be found at Makarieff, the Cashmere Shawls indisputably hold the first rank. For several years past they have been brought in large bales. I have seen a shawl for which eight thousand rubles were asked; though, according to my taste, it was better suited to be spread as a carpet on the divan of an Indian prince, than to cover the shoulders of a lady."

"One of my friends, who had an opportunity of attending as a witness at the purchase of a parcel of these manufactures, has given me an account of the transaction, which appears to me so curious, that I think the detail will be amusing.

"The conclusion of a bargain for shawls always takes place before witnesses. Having been asked to attend in that capacity, I went to the fair with the purchaser, the other witnesses, and a broker who was an Armenian. We stopped at an unfinished stone house, without a roof, and we were ushered into a kind of cellar. Though it was the abode of an extremely rich Hindoo, it had no other furniture than eighty elegant packages piled one upon the other against the wall.

"Parcels of the most valuable shawls are sold, without the purchaser seeing any more than the outside of them; he neither unfolds, nor examines them, and yet he is perfectly acquainted with every shawl by means of a descriptive catalogue which the Armenian broker with much difficulty, procures from Cashmere. He and his witnesses and brokers, for he sometimes has two, all sit down. He does not, however, say a word; every thing being managed by the brokers, who go continually from him to the seller, whisper in their ears, and always take them to the farthest corner of the apartment. This negotiation continues till the price first asked is so far reduced, that the difference between that

and the price offered is not too great, so that hopes may be entertained of coming to an agreement. The shawls are now brought; and the two principals begin to negotiate. The seller displays his merchandize, and extols it highly; the buyer looks upon it with contempt, and rapidly compares the numbers and the marks. This being done, the scene becomes animated; the purchaser makes a direct offer, the seller rises, as if going away. The brokers follow him, crying aloud, and bring him back by force; they contend and struggle; one pulls one way and one the other: it is a noise, a confusion of which it is difficult to form an idea. The poor Hindoo acts the most passive part, he is sometimes even ill-treated. When this has continued some time, and they think they have persuaded him, they proceed to the third act, which consists in giving the hand, and is performed in a most grotesque manner. The brokers seize upon the seller, and endeavour, by force, to make him put his hand in that of the purchaser, who holds it open and repeats his offer with a loud voice. The Hindoo defends himself; he makes resistance, disengages himself, and wraps up his hand, in the wide sleeves of his robe, and repeats his first price in a lamentable voice. This comedy continues a considerable time; they separate, they make a pause as if to recover strength for a new contest, the noise and the struggling recommence; at last two brokers seize the hand of the seller, and, notwithstanding all his efforts and cries, oblige him to lay it in the hand of the buyer.

"All at once the greatest tranquillity prevails; the Hindoo is ready to weep, and laments in a low voice that he has been in too great a hurry. The broker congratulates the purchaser; they sit down to proceed to the final ceremony—the delivery of the goods. All that has passed is a mere comedy; it is, however, indispensable; because the Hindoo will by all means have the appearance of having been deceived and duped. If he has not been sufficiently pushed about and shaken, if he has not had his collar torn, if he has not received the full complement of punches in the ribs, and knocks on the head, if his right arm is not black and blue, from being held fast to make him give his hand to the buyer, he repents of his bargain till the next fair, and then it is very difficult to make him listen to any terms. In the affairs in which I assisted as witness, the Hindoo had demanded 250,000 rubles, and came down to 180,000; and of this sum he paid 2 per. cent to the brokers.

"Our whole party, the seller, buyer, brokers, interpreters, and witnesses, sat down, with crossed-legs upon a handsome carpet, with a broad fringe, spread on purpose. First of all, ices were brought, in pretty bowls of Chink porcelain; instead of spoons, we made use of little spatulas of mother-o'-pearl, fixed to a silver handle by a button of ruby, emerald, turquoise, or other precious stones. When we had taken refreshments, the merchandize was delivered.

"The marks had been verified a second time, and all found right; new disputes arose about the time of payment; and, when every thing was at last settled, the whole company knelt down to pray. I followed the example of the rest, and could not help being struck by the diversity of the faith of those who were here assembled: there Hindoos adored Brahma, and of numerous idols; Tartars, who submitted their fate to the will of Allah, and Mahomet his prophet; two Parsis, or worshippers of fire; a Calmonck officer, who adored, in the Dala Lama, the living image of the divinity; a Moor, who venerated I know not what unknown being; lastly, an Armenian, a Georgian, and myself a Lutheran, all three Christians, but of different communions—a remarkable example of toleration.

"My prayer was fervent and sincere: I prayed to Heaven to be pleased to care the women of Europe, as soon as possible, of their extravagant fondness for this article of luxury. The prayer being ended, we saluted one another, and every one emptied his bowl; I never tasted a more agreeable beverage. We then separated, and each went his own way."

*Note of the Editor.*—In the summer of 1816, a great fire destroyed the buildings appropriated for magazines and shops. In consequence of this misfortune, it was proposed to remove the fair to Nishni-Novgorod. The Russians, it seems, were very much divided in their opinions on this subject, most of them thinking, that as St. Marcayi was the founder and patron of Makarieff, the fair could not be removed without offending the Saint. Notwithstanding this superstitious idea, the removal of the fair to Nishni-Novgorod was determined on. A plan for the necessary buildings at Nishni-Novgorod was drawn up, and laid before the Emperor, who approved of it, and assigned a large sum (a million and a half of rubles, annually, as we understand,) for the execution of it. It was expected that the whole would be completed in this year, (1821)—*Lit. Gaz.*

## EUROPE MARRIAGES.

At St. James's, Westminster, by the Rev. Edward Repton, Charles Terry, Esq. jun. of Bedford-row, to Susanna, eldest daughter of Philip Cooper, Esq. of Waterloo-place, Pall-mail.

At Menloch Castle, county Galway, Captain Thomas A. Mullins, of the 7th Fusiliers, grandson to the Right Hon. Lord Ventry, to Elizabeth-Theodore, daughter of Sir John Blake, Bart.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

—289—

**Military Police.** — In 1712, the Duke of Marlborough, then Master-General of the Ordnance, sent a letter to the Earl of Bath, then Secretary of State, enclosing a copy of a speech made by him before the House of Commons, on the 20th July 1715, in which he said:

**EMPLOYMENT OF MILITARY IN THE PRESERVATION OF THE PEACE.**

*From the Scotsman, September 1, 1727.* — **“Is it no grievance, that a little dicky Justice of the Peace, the meanest and vilest tool a Minister can make, use of, a tool who, perhaps subsists by his being in the Commission, and who may be turned out of that subsistence, whenever the Minister pleases; is it, I ask, no grievance that such a tool should have it in his power, by reading a proclamation, to put his Majesty’s subjects to immediate death, without any trial or form of law?” — Sir J. Hinde Cotton’s Speech in the House of Commons, for the repeal of the Sopthennal Act, 1723.**

“It is to be hoped, that the recollect which *barely returned by the Coroner’s Inquest*, who sat on the body of GEORGE FRANCIS, who was shot on the day of her Majesty’s funeral will teach Ministers to be less fond of parading the military on every trifling occasion, and to abstain, for the respects of their power, from irritating the feelings of the people.

The popularity and favour with which her Majesty’s funeral processions were conducted, as it reached the City, is sufficient proof that the opposition of the populace to the arrangement for carrying off the body by a bye-road, did not proceed so much from any factional disposition, as from their desire to shew their respect for their late Royal Mistress.

Now this was not surely a very serious offence, and might, we think, have been safely overlooked. A humane and intelligent government ought to be on their guard against permitting their passions and prejudices to induce them to treat even the most *unruly* mob with unnecessary severity.

Cases frequently occur in which it becomes imprudent to enforce the execution of these laws at all hazards.

Violence and precipitation on the part of the civil Magistrate tend to exasperate, not to quiet, the minds of the people. In every free country there is a natural and a necessary jealousy of the soldiery.

The people always regard their employment with aversion, and never fail to misrepresent their conduct, and to magnify any excesses of which they may be guilty.

But although this were not the case, still it might be easily shown, that the military, &c., & all other descriptions of force the least calculated to be advantageously used in the preservation of the peace.

The British soldiers have not attained the precision of American marksmanship; in point of *fire* it is found, that the musket balls discharged by the troops engaged in quelling a riot as often hit the *permissible* and undisciplined passengers in the *more* spectator, as they hit those, who, “by their turbulent and outrageous conduct, have justly exposed themselves to this summary vengeance.” No wonder, therefore, that our *civil* lords should have been extremely scrupulous about calling in such auxiliaries to maintain tranquillity.

If the *peasant* officers and the *Page* Gentlemen be not sufficient for this purpose, they ought to be strengthened.

But it is always the extreme of inconsiderate folly to resort, except in cases of the most urgent necessity, such as the London riots in 1780, to the regular troops.

Those who are so fond of employing them on all occasions would do well to remember, that the soldiers of this age, and of this country, are not materially different from those of other ages and of other countries; and that there is always a risk, that those who first they command the people should, like GONZAGA’s or FERNANDO’s soldiers, also take it into their heads to command their masters.

When, in the reign of WILLIAM III, Chief-Judge HOLT presided in the Court of King’s Bench, a tumult occurred in Holborn. A party of the Guards were ordered to the spot, and notice was also sent to the Chief-Judge, acquainting him with the circumstance, and requesting that he would send some of his officers with the soldiers to give countenance to their interference. But the Chief-Judge, who was not like some of the Judges of the present day, also a military officer, said to the messenger, — “Suppose the populace should not disperse at your appearance, what are you to do then?” “Sir,” answered he, “we have orders to fire upon them.” “Have you, Sir?” said his Lordship, “then take notice of what I say: if there be one man killed, and that you are tried before me and found guilty, I will take care that you, and every soldier of your party, shall be hanged. Sir,” continued he, “go back to those who sent you, and acquaint them that no officer of mine shall attend soldiers; and let them know, at the same time, that the *laws* of this kingdom are not to be executed by the *sword*; these matters belong to the civil power, and you have nothing to do with them.” The Lord Chief Justice then went himself with his attendance, and after expostulating with the mob, they dispersed quietly.” — (Biographical Dictionary, Art. HOLT.)

Nor is this a solitary instance of aversion entertained by our ancestors to the employment of the military in the dispersion of a mob. So late as 1738, twenty-three years after the passing of the Riot Act, the Under sheriff of Dublin was brought in guilty of murder for having ordered a file of musqueteers to fire on a mob and killing one man. He absconded, and fled to England; was outlawed, and died of want in Mary-le-bone field!

The Riot Act, in virtue of which troops are now generally employed, and which Mr. Justice BLACKSTONE admits to have made a **VAST ADDITION** to the power of the Crown, (Commentaries, iv. p. 441.) received the royal assent on 20th July 1715. This was a period of great difficulty and danger. The Hanoverian family had but newly ascended the throne; the government had received certain intelligence of a rebellion being on the eve of breaking out; and of those who were not disposed to join with the *Protestant*, a considerable proportion were displeased with the treatment of the Duke of OXFORD and the Earl of GARDEN. The Riot Act was framed to meet these extraordinary emergencies, and it ought to have been repealed whenever their influence ceased. But it is not the nature of power, in whatever hands it may be placed, to surrender the advantages it has gained. It is always undermining the bulwarks of freedom. It is never cloyed by possession, nor satisfied by enjoyment. If it receives, it is only poor winter sustenance; a free Constitution cannot be preserved without an earnest and unceasing jealousy. As soon as a people grow secure, — as soon as they cease to be suspicious, — as soon as they cease to oppose the most determined resolution to the encroachments of power, their liberties are in extreme danger. “Shep is state,” says M. BRASSEUR, “is always followed by slavery.” And those who are weak enough to permit their freedom to be trampled upon under the false pretence of rendering it more secure, hardly deserve to be pitied, should they be deprived of it altogether.

“I declare, upon my honour,” said Mr. POCOCK, afterwards Earl of BATH, in the debate on the repeal of the Sopthennal Bill, in 1723; “that of all the actions I ever did in my life, there is not one I more heartily and sincerely repent of, than my voting for the passing of that law, (the riot act.) It was my too great zeal for his Majesty’s illustrious family that transported me to give that vote for which I am now heartily grieved. But even then I never imagined that it was to remain law for ever. No, Sir! This GOVERNMENT is **YOUNG** in the view **RESISTANCE**: It was the principle of resistance which brought about the Revolution, and it cannot be justified on any other principle. Is that passive obedience and non-resistance to be established by a perpetual law? by law the most severe and the most arbitrary of any in England? and that under a government which owes its very being to resistance? The Honourable Gentleman who first mentioned it, said very right, that it was a scandal it should remain in our statute books; and I will say they are no friends to his Majesty, or to his government, who desire it should, for it destroys that principle on which is founded one of his best titles to the Crown. While this remains a law, we cannot, well be called a free people.” (See all to original art. of 1723, in *Brasleur* on *Slavery*.)

“There is,” said Lord BATHURST, in a speech made by him in the House of Peers, “a very great difference between a Magistrate who is assisted by the posse of the county, and his having a body of regular troops always at his command. — In the first case he must, in all his measures, pursue justice and equity; he must even study the humour and inclinations, and court the affections of the people; because upon them only can he depend for the execution of his orders as a magistrate, and even for his safety and protection as a private man; but when a civil magistrate knows that he has a large body of regular well-disciplined troops at command, he despises both the inclinations and the interest of the people; he considers nothing but the inclinations and the interests of the soldiers, and as these soldiers are quite distinct from the people, as they do not feel their oppression, and are subject to such arbitrary laws and severe punishments, they will generally assist and protect him in the most unjust and oppressive measures; nay, as the interests of the soldiers are always distinct from, and sometimes opposite to, the interests of the people, a civil magistrate not otherwise oppresses in his nature is sometimes obliged to oppress the people, in order to honour and please the army. To imagine, my Lords, that we shall always be under a civil government so long as our army is under the direction of the civil magistrate, is to me something surprising. In France, in Spain, and many other countries, which have long been under an arbitrary and military government, they have the form and outward appearance of a civil government; even in Turkey they have laws, they have lawyers, they have civil magistrates, and in all cases of a domestic nature their services are under the direction of the civil magistrate; but, my Lords, we know, that in all such countries the law, the lawyers, and the civil magistrates, speak as they are commanded by those who have the command of the army. I am afraid, my Lords, that some of our civil magistrates, at least those of an inferior degree, begin to put too great confidence in their having a military force at their command; and, therefore, make a little too free with the lower sort of people, or at least do not take proper measures for reconciling them, in a good-natured and friendly manner, to the laws of their country. A man who has power is seldom at the trouble to use argument.”

In 1741, three magistrates, BLACKERY, HOWARD, and LEDIARD, were called before the House of Commons, and rebuked by the Speaker for bringing a party of soldiers into Westminster, on pretence of quelling a riot at the poll for that city. The Speaker’s address deserves to be remembered. He asked them, “Has any real necessity been shewn for this intemperate proceeding? There might be fears, there might be some danger; but did you try the strength of the law to dispel those fears, and

remove that danger? Did you make use of those powers the law has entrusted you with, as civil magistrate, for the preservation of the public peace? No?—You deserted all that? and wantonly, I hope inadvertently, resorted to that force THE MOST UNNATURAL OF ALL OTHERS, in all respects, to that cause and business you were then attending, and for the freedom of which every Briton ought to be ready almost to suffer any thing."

In one of the debates in the House of Peers, in 1737, on the subject of the murder of Captain Pontzous in this city, (Edinburgh) Lord CAMPBELL is reported to have said, "That the people seldom or never, if assembled in any riotous or tumultuous manner, *want* when oppressed, or at least imagined that they are oppressed. If the people should be mistaken, and imagine they are oppressed when they are not, it is the duty of the magistrate to endeavour to correct their mistake, by *fair means*, and *just reasoning*. In common humanity he is obliged to take this method before he has recourse to such as may bring death and destruction on a great number of his fellow-countrymen, and this method will generally prevail where the people have not met with any real oppression. But when this happens to be the case, it cannot be expected that they will give ear to their oppressor, nor can the severest laws, nor the most rigorous execution of these laws, always prevent them becoming tumultuous. You may shoot them, you may hang them, but till the oppression is removed or alleviated, they will never be quiet."

From all that we have seen stated; we are inclined to think that the military, generally speaking, employed on the occasion of the Queen's funeral, conducted themselves with exemplary moderation and forbearance. Our objections are not directed to the conduct of this or that soldier, or of this or that regiment, but to their being there at all. We willingly concede to the Government, that the soldiers have the same right as other citizens, to the protection of the law, and that it is not to be expected that they should submit to be pealed and loaded with insulting epithets with impunity. The fault is not with the military, but with those who use them, when they ought to use only the *posse comitatus*, the constitutional force of the country; and who unnecessarily, and on every petty occasion, bring them into contact with the people. FIRE ARMS may do it Constantinople, but we have yet to learn that they are the best means of correcting the wayward dispositions of a free people.

Still less, however, is it our wish to insinuate, from the quotations we have laid before our readers, that the inferior Magistrate conducted himself improperly with respect to the procession. He appears, on the contrary, to have acted with the utmost prudence and forbearance. He had made up his mind to yield to the wishes of the people, as better could not be done; but, from some fatality or other, on which it may be proper not to decide at present, worse was done, and the blood of His Majesty's subjects was fatally shed.

### United States of America.

Sir, To the Editor of the Examiner.

I have read with satisfaction your paper for the last ten years, and see you now and then amuse and instruct your friends with information from America; I therefore, in return, send you the following extract of a Letter, dated Silver Lake, Susquehanna, March 20, 1821.

"I who have bought, and now hold, 115 acres of good land, am assessed for the present year, for county-tax, one dollar and four cents; and two dollars and eight cents for road tax. This last I have to work out, and that is the total of all my taxes for the present year. When I have paid my 104 cents, it matters not much, if I get no more cash for 12 months. It is true, for cash we can now buy provisions very low:—say fine pork, 2 cents per pound; beef, 2½; mutton, 2; wheat, 62 per bushel; rye, 37½; corn, 37½; potatoes, 1½ to 18, per bushel of 60 pounds; superior fine flour, 3 dollars per bushel of 280 pounds; salt, 3 dollars per bushel of 280 pounds. A good milch cow, from 10 to 15 dollars; a yoke of oxen, from 40 to 80 dollars; good horses, from 30 to 80 dollars; fowls, 12½ cents; sheep, 1½ dollars; geese, 30 to 50 cents; venison, on which we have lived principally for three months, 2 to 3 cents per pound, soal-leather, 25 to 30 cents, per pound. Stage-travelling averages about 6 cents per mile; hay, 8 dollars per ton; oats, 18 cents per bushel. A labourer has five and six shillings a day; and a mechanic a dollar and upwards, 7s. 6d. to the dollar; so that a good joiner or shoe-maker may get, say, 1 bushel of wheat, 10 pounds of meat, 1 pound of butter and half a bushel of potatoes for a day's work. Next, he may buy one acre of freehold land, in some places, for two dollars, up to six, eight, and ten; but the common average is about three or four; as he may work two days; one for his family food, one for their clothing and sundries, and four for an acre of freehold land, that has as much wood on it as he will consume for ten years. The mechanic and labourer, therefore, must improve his condition by settling in America; but he must not extend his views very far, since all he has to pay wages for is loss to him; he cannot make profit;—wages are too high for the state of things, they are therefore gradually coming down. In farm-

ing, a man can maintain his family independantly, but cannot realize property. The produce of the country is greater than the consumption; and there being no export trade, there is a dearth of cash at present, which causes the low prices. Every man is not adapted for this country. He who has no capability to adapt himself to new employments, and methods, and who cannot for himself turn carpenter, wheelier, cooper, taylor, and shoemaker, had better stay at home; unless he can bring with him as much money as will buy all these things, to carry with him to the settlement. We make our own soap and candles (duty free); and have an abundance of wild gooseberries, currants, cranberries, blackberries, cherries, and raspberries, for family use in summer. Apples in this new station are rather scarce; but in the older settlements, they were so plentiful last year, that immense quantities were left to rot for want, or were eaten by hogs. I have been here now nearly nineteen months, and have not taken ten dollars in cash. But have had meat, flour, vegetables, building materials, &c. which I must have paid cash for, so it is nearly as well. We have many privations to endure, many hardships, and much hard labour; but the rest of the chapter is sweet. We have pleasures and advantages that I would not exchange for all the luxuries of London. We are free and unfettered as the deer that bound over my fields; and the birds that delight me with their notes while I am taking the trout from a fine stream that meanders through my lot.—N. H. Silver Lake Settlement, is about 170 miles from New York, and about 150 from Philadelphia."

### The Guards.

#### THE LIFE GUARDS, AND THEIR SUBSTITUTION FOR THE CIVIL POWER.

The employment and the manner in which the Military have been employed on two recent occasions, in lieu of the Civil Power, demands the consideration of every Englishman. This is not the commencement, but it is a considerable advance towards the keeping the peace by military law. We have watched this system from the outset. It had its beginning in crowding whole streets and obstructing the free passage of the subject on all court days, by the employment of the military and partial withdrawal of the civil power. It will be recollect, that a few years since, the time to which we allude, a bitter complaint was made by Lord Milton to Parliament, in consequence of his having been stopped with his friend the Earl of Essex, grossly insulted, and threatened with demolition by a guardman, who also struck the horses violently with his naked sword, for attempting to pass through St. James's street; and that soon after the time when the Court was held at Buckingham-house, and there could not have been the least pretence for the exhibition of soldiers in that quarter. This occurrence, which was met by these Noblemen by an equal display of courage and temper, and which would have terminated fatally had it happened to men of a warmer temperament than their Lordships, excited at the time considerable alarm and irritation in the country: the pressure, however, of more immediate, though perhaps not more weighty, grievances, caused it to be lost sight of for a time; and the next attempt at military encroachment was the introduction of the soldiers into the city, and on an occasion when their appearance was more calculated to excite a tumult than to quell it. The Common Council had however too much good sense not to perceive its pernicious effects, and the measure was reprobated as it deserved; and the then Lord Mayor and court-fool,—Alderman Atkins,—was severely censured for his infamous and tame-serving conduct. At present, whenever an opportunity presents itself, whether on court days or on levee days, or any other days on which pretexts can be got up for their appearance, the eye meets with scarcely any other objects in the principal avenues leading to the Court but troops of Guards backing their chargers on the spectators, naked swords, carbines, helmets, and all the paraphernalia requisite to complete the modern soldier, instead of the constitutional peace-officer, whose existence is now scarcely discernable. "If but a child cries," as Beutham says, "a troop is sent to quiet it." The fact is, that a consciousness of weakness, arising from ignorance or injustice, or both, is the real ground of the policy of a set of drivellers, who are more eager to preserve their places than their reputations; and, in truth, Life Guards are always a convenient substitute for decent measures. But will a people, who have a character for bravery and independence, quietly submit to have the most unconstitutional edicts thrust down their throats at the point of the sword, and hold their lives and liberties at the discretion of the soldier—by the *forbearance* and *temper* of hirelings? Let them bear in mind the example of Rome, and recollect that to the Praetorian Guard (not wholly dissimilar to our household troops) that "eternal city" owed its vilest monarchs and its most disgraceful scenes. These troops having once tasted the luxuries of the city, and the Emperors the convenience of keeping them there, it required more energy than the people then possessed to dislodge them. The Praetorian Guards differed from the legions or regular troops in as many essential points as the Life Guards do from our marching regiments. The Praetorians were more superbly clad: the Life Guards can at least vie with them in the spirit of soppery and taste for tailoring. They received higher pay, not from

Thursday, March 28, 1822.

—291—

having to perform a more arduous duty, but a more odious one. The Life Guards have a similarly disgraceful claim to distinction if the Praetorian bands were under a lax discipline. The Life Guards do not materially differ from them in this respect, if we may judge from a recent occurrence. And lastly, the Praetorian cohorts were kept up for show, and exhibited, to subdue instead of protect the rights and independence of the citizen: we can say little else of the present Body Guard. In every point of view, the system is as disgraceful as baneful in a free country; and every Englishman, at least everyone who deserves the name, is bound to raise his voice, aye and his arm if necessary, to demand the abolition of this system of terror.

### Dublin University Dinner to his Majesty.

*Dublin, Tuesday morning, Aug. 23.—* Yesterday evening the University was honoured by the presence of his Majesty, at a grand dinner prepared for the occasion in the Examination Hall. The King arrived in town from Slane-eastle at a quarter past five o'clock, and after dressing himself in a field marshal's full uniform, with the ribbon of the order of St. Patrick, his Majesty repaired to the University. A covered way had been thrown up for the royal convenience, and the King alighted at the library at five minutes before six o'clock. His Majesty was received by the Provost and Fellows, in their dress gowns. There was no speech as was expected, Dr. Barrett, the librarian, being confined by indisposition. The King was then ushered into the Examination Hall, where the tables were laid for the dinner. The hall is a spacious lofty room, in a light and elegant style of architecture; it was very tastefully decorated with wreaths of flowers; the walls were in parts hung with crimson velvet and the floor covered with scarlet cloth. Provost Baldwin's tomb was concealed, and bronze statues of vestals supported candelabra placed on an altar, which was erected in front of the mansions. A superb plateau decorated the royal table, and the sideboards blazed with the brilliant reflection from a profusion of gorgeous plate, arranged upon them in the most splendid manner. The organ gallery was filled by ladies of the first rank and fashion, whose elegant dresses and high crested plumes presented a magnificent *coup d'œil* at the extremity of the hall. A sumptuous dinner was served up, and the King, after bowing to the company, took his seat in the Castle state chair (which has been carried about to these entertainments for his Majesty's use.) On his Majesty's right sat the Provost, the Lord Primate, the Chief Justice of the King's Bench, the Marquis of Headfort, the Lord Chancellor, and the Archbishop of Tuam. On his left were the Lord Lieutenant, the Archbishop of Dublin, the Duke of Montrose, Lord Sidmouth, and the Lord Mayor. The Fellows who acted as stewards were Drs. Graves, Elrington, Macdonell, and Singer. The usual college grace was said by Dr. Loyd. As his Majesty entered, the choir, in full chorus, sang the following anthem, which, if it be a specimen of the poetic talent of the University, must place its pretensions to poetical genius upon a slender foundation indeed:

"Welcome, welcome, mighty King!  
Joy to Erin's isle you bring.  
Prince, with thee olive comes,  
'Neath whose shade fair science blooms?  
Erin, in her classic bower,  
Wreaths for thee her emerald flower—  
For thee, whom gentle peace attends,  
Ten thousand welcomes Erin sends."

Whether it was the poetry or the fine music of Handel to which these words were adapted, which was applauded, I know not; but the chorus was concluded amid loud applause.

As soon as the cloth was removed, and *Non nobis Domine*, sang, the Provost gave "the health of his Majesty," which was received with reiterated applause. The next toast commanded was "the health of the Lord Lieutenant," and the third "the Provost, Fellows, and prosperity to the University of Dublin." The Provost then gave in succession, by command of the King, "the healths of the Duke of York and the army," "the Duke of Clarence and the navy," "the Duke of Cumberland, Chancellor of the university, and the rest of the Royal family." The Lord Lieutenant then rose and said, that he had it in command from the King to propose "Prosperity to Ireland." This toast was received with the loudest applause. At 10 minutes past 9 o'clock, his Majesty withdrew, after graciously taking leave of the company. The Provost, on his return from attending his Majesty to his carriage, by desire of the company, took the chair (the King's state chair having been previously removed), and the following toasts were then drunk:—"The auspicious 27th day of August, which, like the 12th, 17th, and 23d, will be memorable for Ireland;"—"The Lord Chancellor and the Bar;"—"Lord O'Nial and the trade of Ireland;"—"The Members for the University;"—"The Lord Mayor of Dublin;" His Lord ship gave, in return, "The Lord Primate and the Church of Ireland;" "The Members for the City of

Dublin" concluded the toasts; and when the clock bell struck ten the hall was cleared, it being contrary to the statutes to have lights after that hour. About 130 persons sat down to dinner. The invitations (except for his Majesty's suite) were only extended to such peers, and others, who had been educated at the University. The company was therefore select, and the attendance far from being crowded. The bazaar's funds must have been low, or else, we presume, the ladies in the gallery would have been better supplied with refreshments. The scholars did not partake of dinner in the hall, but they ate commons with much hilarity in an adjoining chamber.

The King will break up his Court on Friday; and, it is said, will then make a short visit of two to Lord Powerscourt, and other noblemen resident in the vicinity of Dublin, and leave town in the steam boat, for Holyhead, on Monday next.

The spirit of party has been considerably excited here since Alderman Darley (the police magistrate) toasted "the glorious and immortal memory" at the Mansion-house dinner. The complaint is not alone that this alderman in his Bacchanalian moments proposed the toast, but that the whole company (then upwards of 100) drank it with enthusiasm. The Catholic population of the country, thus insulted and betrayed, loudly call for the dismissal of the police magistrate, but it is thought that the spirit of party which prompted the toast will uphold the proposer of it. The fact is, that the people here have been so unused to conciliation, that they seized with avidity the omen of the first flight of the dove with the olive branch, and acted upon it with implicit credulity. From the treatment of Alderman Darley by the Government, now that his Majesty has returned to town, the spirit of the Castle must be known: if he escape with impunity, then the Government might be pronounced to have adopted his offensive conduct, and added another insult to the crowded catalogue which they have heaped upon an ill-governed and too credulous people.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, Aug. 28.

Yesterday the grand ceremony of the installation of the Knights of the Order of St. Patrick took place in the cathedral of the tutelary Saint with all the pomp and pageantry which belong to such an occasion. The programme, as I have already stated, was precisely the same as that in 1819; the procession was on the former occasion a pedestrian one to the Cathedral, and therefore well calculated to gratify public curiosity. Yesterday the knights went in their carriages; the day was uncommonly wet, the rain poured incessantly, and the whole effect of such a procession was lost upon the crowds without, who endured the pelting of the pitiless shower, to catch a passing glimpse at the cavalcade. Balconies were erected on the line of the procession, but the state of the weather prevented them from being generally filled by that description of company which would have graced such a spectacle. The papers of this morning are filled with the details of the programme, and all its heraldic accompaniments, and to them I must refer you for these official particulars. The fact is, that notwithstanding the civility of the principal persons in the management of these ceremonials, the obstructions are so great which are cast in the way of those who attend to describe public occurrences from their own actual observation, by those who are deputed to facilitate them, that it is quite impossible to speak of details with the precision which a better and a wiser system of management, like that pursued in England, would necessarily ensure. Whatever may have been the original grandeur of St. Patrick's cathedral—"whylome when Ireland flourished in fame," it has at present few remains of architectural magnificence. The stone roof has been taken down, and timber rafters are substituted—the walls and pillars were newly whitewashed, to the great annoyance and inconvenience of those who had to pass along the narrow avenues which connect the upper passages called "the friar's walls." The floor of the nave was covered with blue cloth—on the choir the same floor-covering was laid; the Archbishop's throne and stall of varnished oak were hung with scarlet drapery, fringed with gold, and a rich carpeting laid upon the steps; elevated seats were enclosed along the nave, which were filled by persons of every class in society, and the choir was crowded with personages of rank and distinction, many of them in full court dresses. A few minutes before 2 o'clock the King arrived at the great entrance, where he was received by the Dean and Chapter, with the minor canons and whole choir. The heralds were also in attendance, and the drums and trumpets sounded a royal salute. The *coup d'œil* along the nave was at this moment extremely beautiful and picturesque; in the front were the several ecclesiastical bodies in the plain sacerdotal habits of their respective orders; then some of the heralds, whose gorgeous uniforms burst upon the eye with that overpowering confusion of colours that revolve in a kaleidoscope; after them came the esquires, with the elegant and tasteful dress of light blue silk and white satin doublet, which looked so simple and attractive upon the Privy Councillors at the coronation; they bore the richly plumed helmets of their knights, together with their swords and banners. After them came the knights—first the newly created knights for installation, and then those who had already passed through that ceremony: these were followed by his Majesty,

whose dress of light blue and white satin was extremely beautiful. The King wore a hat surmounted by a white plume, shaped exactly like that he wore at the coronation; his long blue satin train supported so as to give an appearance of breadth and richness. This procession had a splendid and imposing appearance as it passed up the nave and into the choir. The King took his seat upon the Archibishop's throne, and the ceremony of the installation then commenced, and was conducted in the manner described in the accounts published in the papers of this morning. The display of rank and beauty in the choir presented a rich contrast to the gloomy appearance of the atmosphere, and still more uninviting aspect of the crowds who lingered around the cathedral—

"Within 'twas brilliant all and light,  
A thronging scene of figures bright,  
As when the setting sun has given  
Ten thousand hues to ampler even,  
And from their tissue, fancy frames  
Aerial knights, and fairy dames."

The splendid pageant lasted upwards of two hours, and when the whole was over, his Majesty returned to the Castle, where, in the evening, a splendid dinner was given to the Knights of St. Patrick, who in return will give a grand installation ball on Thursday next. We have heard that there are only 500 tickets to be issued—250 of which are reserved for his Majesty's disposal.—*Morning Chronicle.*

#### VISIT TO SLANE CASTLE AND THE CURRAGH OF KILDARE.

The royal visit to Slane Castle was productive of nothing very memorable; his Majesty went about the neighbourhood, and dined most "sumptuously," not forgetting to go to church on Sunday. The nature of invitations to Slane, however, has furnished much speculation to the Irish politicians. Mr. Plunkett was invited among others. "Some will have it," says a private letter, "that Mr. Plunkett went Cabinet-making; others, that the Catholic Question, which has so often agitated Parliaments and Councils, is to receive its final arrangement within the sumptuous shades of Slane."

On the 27th August, his Majesty returned from Slane, and dined at the Dublin College. A great deal is done at a dinner, but some how or other little can be usually said of it; and it does not appear this time, that the King graciously helped any body. On Tuesday, the 28th, the Installation of the Knights of St. Patrick took place. A heavy and lasting fall of rain spoilt the "Grand Procession" to the Cathedral, and the company went in close carriages. The Cathedral was crowded, particularly with ladies: the Marchioness of Conyngham sat directly opposite his Majesty. Nine new Knights were installed, but the ceremony afforded no point for description. A ball was given by the King to the Knights on Thursday the 30th ultimo.

The visit to the Curragh of Kildare, or Irish Newmarket (about 20 miles from Dublin) was postponed from Wednesday the 29th to Friday the 31st August, on account of the wet weather; but on the latter day the weather was nearly as bad, and the ground (a level plain) one mass of mud. Nevertheless, Dublin began to pour forth its population very early in the morning, and the ground was soon occupied by motley groups in great numbers. The "Stand-house" had been magnificently fitted up; and there his Majesty arrived about noon, at such prodigious speed, that few of his escort of gentlemen of the County Dublin could keep up with him. On his road, he passed under sundry Triumphal Arches, of which the following are two of the mottoes:—"George IV.—Ireland's Glory!"—"The glorious 14th of August—a Patriot King and a grateful People!" His Majesty's reception every where is described by all accounts in terms not a jot less "magnifique" than on former occasions. He came forward on the balcony of the Stand-house during an interval of finer weather, and bowed to the vociferating multitude. A remark of the *Times* Correspondent on this part of the scene is worth notice:—"The shout of the peasantry here is not uttered in that round and exhilarating tone which distinguishes the applause of large assemblies in England, but is comparatively weak and shrill, and howling. His Majesty seemed to notice to the Irish gentleman around him, with evident gratification, this reception from the Irish peasantry. We cannot doubt but he must have also noticed their shoeless, and ill clad, and deauly appearance, however uncomplimentary such a notice must have been to the Irish gentry, who, as a body, have attended so little to the wants and capabilities of their laborious but discouraged tenantry." Another writer describes the people as "absolutely delighted with the King. 'Oh, God bless his honour!—see how he takes off his hat, like one of ourselves—faith, Mr. —, the Parson would not have the good manners to do so—may we see you often—may you live long!' These and a thousand expressions of a yet mere animated kind escaped from the multitude during the day."—The sport was much injured by the weather: the strongest and not the fleetest horse had the best chance on the slippery ground.

#### DEPARTURE OF THE KING FROM IRELAND.

The Dublin papers state that his Majesty reached Duley on Monday afternoon a little before seven o'clock—the road from Dublin to that port, and the place itself, having been crowded to excess for many hours, by persons of every description, all anxious to witness the King's departure. The day was uncommonly fine. The harbour was literally covered with the Royal and other ships, sloops, boats, &c. which were ornamented with many-coloured flags and streamers. On the outer pier a superb pavilion was erected, splendid with gilded flags, pillars, blue and scarlet cloths, and costly carpets. Deputations from the city and county attended the King, dressed in appropriate costumes, with sky-blue and pink scarfs, banners, ribbons, wands, &c. The Royal barge, commanded by Commodore Paget, was manned with 16 men in long blue jackets, lined and faced with crimson velvet, each man having a large red crown and anchor on his breast, and wearing a black velvet cap, with the letters "G. R. IV."—When his Majesty entered the tent, a royal salute was fired from the vessels, which was answered by deafening shouts of myriads from the surrounding hills and places. The King bowed most graciously. He wore the uniform of the Windsor, with white trowsers and round hat, and appeared in excellent health and spirits.—An Address, drawn from the City of Dublin was then read, in which, among other things, the addressers say, that at his Majesty's approach, discord ceased, and every prejudice fled;—that his Majesty had banished every bad passion, and united six millions of a grateful people in a bond of brotherly love, and of affectionate attachment to his throne and person; that the glorious and bloodless victory thus obtained over every bad passion was much more deserving of the Laurel Crown (then most respectfully presented to his Majesty, and intended with all humility to be replaced by one of emeralds) than any of those blood-stained triumphs, which have heretofore been honoured with the wreath of the conqueror, &c. &c.—(Mr. O'Connell, \* on his knees, presented the Laurel Crown to the King. The Sovereign was pleased to notice him in the most marked and condescending manner. He shook his hand, and accepted the affectionate tribute with dignity and affection.)—His Majesty, under great emotion, addressed those around him in a manner the most dignified and impressive: the following are the words he used on this memorable occasion:—

"My Friends! when I arrived in this beautiful country, my heart overflowed with joy—it is now depressed with sincere sorrow; I never felt sensations of more delight than since I came to Ireland—I cannot expect to meet any superior, nor many equal, till I have the happiness to see you again. Whenever an opportunity offers wherein I can serve Ireland I shall seize it with eagerness. I am a man of few words—short Adieu are best—God bless you all, my Friends—God bless you all!"

His Majesty then descended the sloping avenue that led to the Royal barge, and with great activity jumped into it. The Lord Lieutenant and suite, Lord Sidmouth, &c. &c. followed the King. Four Gentlemen laid hold of the rudder and clung to it: three fell into the water, and fairly swam to the shore; they succeeded in shaking his Majesty's hand; one more persevering than the rest, stuck fast to the rudder like a barnacle, and succeeded in maintaining himself there, until his Majesty, apprehensive for his safety, ordered him to be conveyed on board a barge in attendance, and condescendingly thanked him for his zeal. A female, who appeared desirous to hand the King a paper, was also forced into the water by the overwhelming crowd.—The Royal barge stretching across the harbour, reached the Royal George yacht, under a salute from the fleet, which was maintained during the King's progress, and answered by the guns from the Towers, the Pigeon-house, and the Park.—The weather was such that the Royal squadron could not sail in the morning. During the night it became quite stormy,

#### THE KING'S VISIT TO HANOVER.

We understand that it is finally determined that the King, immediately on his return from Ireland, will proceed to visit his German dominions. The two first monarchs of the House of Brunswick were accustomed frequently to repair to the Electorate from which they came. His late Majesty, "born and educated in this country," had not the same wish to see the land of his ancestors, and through the late long reign Hanover was never honoured with the presence of its King. It will easily be conceived that the approach of George the Fourth must be regarded as an event of no small importance to that kingdom. In the King's absence from his British possessions, a Commission of Lords Justices will be appointed according to the precedents established in former reigns, to exercise the functions of royalty here. Who the individuals are that will be confided the exercise of some of the highest powers of the Crown, they will be enabled to decide in cases of life and death, and the most valued prerogative of the Crown—that of extending mercy to the condemned—will be intrusted to their hands.

\* O Daniel, Daniel! That it should come to this! He of the Lions' Den did not bend in this way before the feast-making Belshazzar,

# ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—293—

## Indian News.

**Madras, March 14, 1822.**—The Southerly winds having set in and been rather strong for some days, the homeward bound Ships from Calcutta, have not yet made their appearance—The wind however being favorable for the expected outward bound—their arrival may now be looked for. In the list of the Ships “loading for India” given in the Asiatic Journal for October, which we republish, only one is stated to be coming here—but it is probable most of the “Bengal” Ships will touch here, it not being out of the way. Passengers for this place are understood to be on board the WINDSOR CASTLE, and LA BELLE ALLIANCE.

The 6th Regiment of Foot it appears had arrived at the Cape from England before the HENRY PORCHER sailed, and was doing duty at Cape Town. The 54th Regiment being thus relieved, is expected here on the Madras and China Ships—These were ordered to be in the Downs on the 1st of December.

This Government having authorised and ordered a scientific expedition to be fitted out, under the superintendence of the Company’s Astronomer, for the purpose of ascertaining the length of the Pendulum at the Equator, to combine with operations lately performed in England, France, Madras, and in various other parts of the Globe; the same, most liberally furnished, sailed yesterday on the MORNING STAR for Bencoolen—where it will receive the zealous co-operation of the Honorable SIR STAMFORD RAFFLES, and proceed thence to the Equator—Captain Crisp of this Establishment is appointed to conduct the operations, under the superintendence of the Astronomer—and has the aid of two assistants:—the data requisite for determining the length of the Pendulum will be obtained by the Party, and transmitted to the Observatory, where the conclusions will be drawn. Other valuable information is also expected to be obtained. An apparatus similar to that lately used by Captain Kater in England, with which numerous Experiments were made by the Astronomer at the Observatory here some months since, has been sent with the Party, together with a valuable Astronomical Clock, and every other Instrument requisite to obtain the required information.

The Ships CATHERINE, Captain Knox, from Covelong, and DUKE OF BEDFORD, Captain Oakes, from Tellicherry the 20th ultimo arrived in the Roads on Tuesday afternoon.

H. M. Schooner Tender COCHIN arrived in the Roads yesterday from the Southward.—*Government Gazette.*

**Barras, March 9, 1822.**—On my way proceeding to this place, I happened to pass a village called Chucharie, where I was informed of a Suttee that was going to take place, I therefore immediately rode to the spot; where I found preparations making, and an immense multitude of people assembled. I however went close to the unfortunate Woman, and found her to be of an elderly age, sitting with two young children, belonging to her, and was as is usual, guarded well by the Police. After having performed some ceremonies, as is customary amongst Hindoos, she was conveyed in an uncovered Palkee to the Pile, in which after a little time, she bravely leaped, and caused the fire to be lighted upon her. But no sooner had she suffered herself to be rather burnt, and was overpowered with an immense smoke, to my utmost pleasure, she immediately leaped out of the burning Pile, and by the humanity of this valuable Government, she was instantly protected by the Police people, and was thus saved of her life, as I heard a number of Hindoos cry out, that was it not for the English Government, they would that instant have slain her to pieces and thrown her into the Pile, to the mercy of the fire—I left the place in this condition, and God forbid I should ever be the spectator of again witnessing such another horrid scene, as I was quite grieved at the occurrence.—*Harkar.*

**Express from Madras.**—An express with dispatches for the Governor General, which left Madras on the morning of the 15th instant, arrived at the General Post Office, on Monday evening the 25th current, being just ten days and a half. This recent instance of acquired celerity in the progress of our mails, exceeds even that which we noticed when the arrival at Madras of the GANGES on the 13th ultimo was announced. The distance trav-

led over is exhibited on the Transit Telegraph, at 1040 miles; intersected by the Chilkah Lake, and a great variety of rivers and noted courses. A very deep sand also, greatly impedes the runners through a tract of above fifty miles from Preaghy, our Southern frontier, to Ganjam, yet the whole distance from Madras, was run at a rate exceeding four miles an hour, by eight hours.

**Provisional Member of Council.**—Mr. Harrington who was lately appointed Provisional Member of Council by the Court of Directors, has taken his passage for Bengal direct, on board the DUTCHESS OF ATHOL, Captain Daniell. She will probably arrive in May, as she was to be in the Downs the 14th of January 1822.

**Loss of the Ship Nadree.**—In Ship NADREE, Captain Hay, which left this in November for the Persian Gulph, is stated by advices just received, to have been wrecked near to Bushire, the lives on board saved, but the Cargo wholly lost.

**New South Wales.**—Sir Thomas Brisbane is busily engaged in building an OBSERVATORY on Rose Hill in the neighbourhood of Parramatta, also a substantial building for the Pendulum observation. A German Astronomer of the name of Ranker has accompanied Sir Thomas to these remote regions. On the 10th December, Lieutenant Johnstone R. N. (son of Colonel Johnstone of Annandale in this country) returned from a voyage of inspection of the coast between Sydney and Bass’s Strait, and brought intelligence of his having discovered one of the finest Rivers yet seen in this country, discharging itself into Bateman’s Bay. He proceeded in the Colonial Vessel the SNAPPER, 40 miles up the river, when he came to a rapid; above which as far as the eye could see the river appeared to be navigable. Just about this period a Mr. Hume returned from a Tour to the South west part, Lake George, and Bathurst, and discovered the source of Johnstone’s River, in a country lately designated Argyleshire, and the River has received the name of Clyde.—*John Bull.*

## Playing at Cricket on Sundays.

“Quot homines, tot sunt sententiae.”—TER.

SIR,  
*To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*  
I observe in this day’s JOURNAL an extract from an English Paper stating that four or five men were convicted of playing at Cricket on the Sabbath, and fined 3s. 4d. each.

In this Vice-suppressing age, I have no doubt that the Mayor and Magistrates of Dover thought that they had shown themselves to be the friends of religious decorum and social order, in thus exercising the privilege of the Law, in punishing these poor fellows for indulging in an innocent diversion, and, as it appears to me, a diversion by no means incompatible with the sacredness of the day. Is it not far preferable to see the lower class of society employed in an harmless recreation on a Sunday, than to see them drinking and rioting in ale-houses, and thereby spending not only their time in this disgraceful manner, but the money which ought to be laid out in the support of their families?

In the opinion of the innocence of this diversion I am supported by many men of high rank and unaffected piety, from which class I will select one who (notwithstanding the misrepresentations of an hireling press) I affirm to be one of the brightest examples of unostentatious piety. I mean that excellent patriot, Mr. COKE of Norfolk, who omnes omnia carit, impeditur. Every Sunday during the Summer, the Park of Holkham is open to every one who wishes to indulge in the rational sport of a game of Cricket. The character of Mr. Coke is so well-known that it is needless to expatiate on his piety and philanthropy. In the words of Lucian I would say of him: “Nec sibi sed inti genitum se credere vundo.”

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,  
**AN ADVOCATE FOR  
CALCUTTA, March 6, 1822.  
RATIONAL AMUSEMENTS.**

—294—

**On Military Bazars.***Sir,* To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

You will oblige me by inserting a few more plain Observations, in continuation of those already sent to you, on the late Institution of Military Bazars, in a Sister Presidency. But it is necessary, that as I solemnly deprecate any intention, so I trust that I shall not be deemed guilty of using any acrimonious language, apparently dictated by disrespect or anger;—and that what I shall write, may be thought to have arisen fairly out of the subject. To proceed then: I have in my former letter estimated a Battalion of Native Infantry, on its march at four thousand men and followers. If so, the present Regulations force a Commanding Officer into a contract to feed this number, by virtue of his Commission, which obliges him to obey all Orders. I would ask whether this measure be sanctioned by example in the late Wars on the Continent, or during their continuance, in Regiments remaining at home? Was not this important branch of the Service left to the Commissariat,—and have we not a similar institution in this country?—The Commanding Officer is now obliged to be answerable for all losses, not only (and very properly) without a possibility of gain, but without a hint at indemnification. If, as I have heard it argued (very disgracefully), that a Commanding Officer will find methods to make the Bazar a source, not only to cover loss, but of rumuneration for trouble, now that he is furnished with the means, by all authority being entrusted to his own hands, and the purchase of articles placed in his power,—then he must be guilty of a crime in a Military sense of the word, by engaging in traffick; and of direct disobedience of the very orders of the Institution which enjoin that no tax or impost be levied. Without such transaction, or what is tantamount, dealing in Bazar articles (through the Chowdry) via. selling dearer than he buys, can any emolument accrue?

It has been also argued that the door is open to reimbursement, by stating to Government any loss occasioned by the Bazar. I fear the Appeals must be very frequent. Appeals may be made in cases of loss of baggage—on doubts concerning the amount of allowances,—on robberies of public money &c. &c. and I grant that in these cases, no specific provision of indemnification is held out. But the losses which will occur from defalcation in the Bazar are of a different kind; and approach nearer to the mercantile nature of profit and loss,—(or rather I should have said, of loss without profit, and for which therefore indemnification ought to be constantly ready, because such losses are constantly to be expected.)—arise out of daily occurrences,—and are, as I said, not of the nature of losses above mentioned, which happen once and are at once remedied. The loss of a horse in crossing a river, for instance, is of a different description to loss on the Sale of Rice carried from village A to village D. (none being procurable at the intermediate marches B. C.) in consequence of the Carriage, and that the Rice being cheaper at D. than could be afforded in the Battalion Bazar, the Troops refused to purchase it in the Battalion Bazar. To ditto at village E. the price of Grain being for the same cause further enhanced. This case is in fact analogous to that which falls under the Orders which indemnify the Sepoy, when he cannot procure twelve measures of Rice for the rupee; the loss is made up in money, authorized to be drawn by previous Regulations, and not left to the delay and uncertainty of after-petition. And here a question arises—will Government reimburse the Commanding Officer, or in other words the Chowdry and Bazar people, if Rice be obliged to be sold under twelve measures the rupee? and when?—If not directly they most lose by the delay. It may be alleged that some Officers have taken up the proffered loan of a thousand rupees,—have marched and are marching under the late orders instituting Military Bazars. These cases I apprehend are as yet few, and the evils which I have enumerated have not yet visited, or sufficiently, the parties whom I have supposed to suffer. Appeals have not been made in consequence. I will waive these considerations, however, and generally reply: An evil is not virtually lessened by being borne,—nay it is often endured from a conviction of inability to prevent it, from an hopelessness of remedy. The ready look up for assistance to the few, or even to the indi-

dual, to oppose what they cannot or dare not undertake; and until such desired assistance shall occur they are content to suffer. I have waited, for instance, until I conceived that I had put off the task, which most reluctantly I have undertaken, sufficiently long, and have stepped forward, only because I imagined that it was somebody's business to do so. Some Commanding Officers will bear the evils rather than complain, as yet perhaps trifling; others put off the evil day until their Corps be put in motion; but I will ask (and have asked) any Commanding Officer who has or may be placed in the predicament I allude to, whether he does not consider the institution of the Military Bazars as they now stand, a hardship, though perhaps he may think it irremediable; and I imagine that I shall not be disappointed in his reply. I have argued on this subject frequently, and even amongst those unconcerned, and whom the grievances which I have mentioned, are not likely for years to affect; and I declare that I have not heard other sentiments than these which I have ventured to publish; with one exception, when I was told that if an allowance were made to Commanding Officers, such opinions would not be circulated. I have ventured on this egotism in order to declare my answer then, that I for one would refuse a salary, that I had rather be supplied by the old (I think excellent) system: viz. by application to Collectors, where each village halted at furnished the necessary articles, than run the risk of loss both of money and reputation, under a salary. I would refuse it, if optional.

I have heard it alledged that the Orders do not oblige Commanding Officers to borrow the said Thousand Rupees. Perhaps not; but the word "expect" has a very formidable meaning in Military phraseology. Commanding Officers are now "expected to have their Bazar always efficient." If at any time a Bazar be considered not so, may not the Commanding Officer be asked if he have adopted all possible means to carry the intentions of Government into effect? Has he, for instance, borrowed the money tendered? Can the Commanding Officer reply, "No?" Can he add, "I will discipline my Battalion; I will perfect its interior economy: I will fight my Battalion; my labour is yours; my limbs my life is yours; I am yours in fact on most occasions; but surely with some exceptions, namely *jugg' à la bourse*. I cannot enter into Bonds and pecuniary Obligations for thousands of Rupees; I profess myself entirely ignorant,—for I never was engaged in them, or expected to be so—of the regulations and management of a Bazar; I really do not know where to find an honest Chowdry, to whom I can advance one thousand Rupees, a man whom I can confide in on all occasions, under all temptations, and in all the variety of duties, of dealing wholesale and retail. He will cheat in spite of all my endeavours, and the terrors of Military Law (even supposing he will submit to enlist); he will involve me (for it is his nature and interest) in a perplexity of Accounts, to which the Drill of my Battalion is a trifle; I cannot procure Bazar people, disposed to place themselves under Military Law, who will agree to carry on Rice occasionally for five or six days by their own means, without looking to me to reimburse them, in loss on Grain incidental to such transportation; I am at entire loss to find cooly and bullock mistics who by their influence alone can furnish coolies and bullocks, without an adequate allowance to the coolies and bullocks' owners for securing their constant service before hand: I have found all this impossible." I ask, will such excuses be admitted on the previous question? If they be, then I have written to very little purpose; and I have to apologize to you, Mr. Editor, for having engrossed so large a portion of your Paper; but if these excuses be deemed inadequate, then let not my Superiors, who may read these lines, be offended, that I have thus anticipated their displeasure, by the publication of those honest sentiments; let not their candour be deemed cavilling, or their plainness presumption.

Unless this Letter should draw an answer from some person who may think differently, and whom I shall really be happy to listen to if he can confute my arguments, it is the last time that I shall trouble you, Mr. Editor, on this subject, which I have, I repeat, reluctantly brought forward.

I am, your very humble Servant,  
Southern Province. NEMO.—

Thursday, March 28. 1822.

—295—

### Enigma.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Having sent you two Solutions to Enigmas, which appeared in your Journal, I now beg leave (in my turn) to send an Enigma, and will thank you to give it a place.

Your's obediently,

Calcutta, March 11, 1822.

VORTEX.

My first does at Routs and Operas assist,  
My second is found in the full flowing Bowl;  
My third is discovered in absolute Mist,  
My fourth is an inmate in every Hole,  
My whole is a substantive known to the Fair,  
'Tis common to all, and produc'd every where.

### Gas Lights.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR.

Notwithstanding the subject of the Gas-lights having already been brightly expatiated on by ILLUMINATUS, he has so superficially spoken of their comparative advantages that I think the following remarks would prove not unacceptable to those who study economy. If you concur in this opinion, you will oblige me by placing these lights in some dark corner of your JOURNAL if such a place can be found.

The recent philosophical publications speak from experiments made on Oil Gas, in these terms:—It is perfectly free from that suffocating smell which accompanies Coal Gas, occasioned by sulphur or other matters which are contained in the Coal, and by which the Oil is uncontaminated. It excels every other light in brilliancy, except that produced by a pure Olefiant Gas, which can never come into general use owing to its being so expensive. It gives a double illuminating power compared to Coal Gas, at one-fourth the expense of Cocoanut oil when used with a common lamp, and one-eighteenth of that of wax candle. These are advantages well worth consideration, and for the introduction of them into this country we are indebted, as ILLUMINATUS justly observes, to Mr. TOULMIN, who certainly ought to be entitled to as much praise as Mr. MURDOCH for first (in 1798) applying the light of Gas to economical purposes by lighting up the Soho Foundry;—for the inflammability of Gas was undoubtedly known long before that epoch.

I think it but justice to Mr. TOULMIN to avail myself of this opportunity of stating that he has (and I believe he is the only person) also succeeded in making in this country all those acids the transportation of which by water has so frequently proved fatal to Ships and their Crews. May we not justly conclude, as to a great number of those vessels which have never been heard of after their departure from port, that they have been burnt at Sea by the breaking of some vessel containing Sulphuric Acid or some other of these active inflammable Agents?

I am, Sir, yours obediently,

Calcutta, March 27, 1822.

J. C.

P. S.—Let me add by way of Postscript, that what Scum Crique says of Gas Lights having been so far introduced into Calcutta before now, is not much to the purpose. No body ever doubted that it was as possible to produce them in Calcutta as in London; but who first produced them here successfully, so that they might be applied with advantage to economical purposes?—I say Mr. TOULMIN. It is no doubt true, that many years ago Mr. John Duckitt, a man of great talents and ingenuity, made Gas at a considerable expense: but neither he nor any other ever before succeeded in manufacturing it here, so as to be of any practical utility—the only merit in the case; and the failure of other attempts only adds to the merit of that which has succeeded.

As to lighting up a Palkee with Gas or any such paltry concern, your Correspondent might as well think of employing it to illuminate the tail of a Fire-Fly. It is calculated for higher and more important purposes.

J. C.

### Query in Book-keeping.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

If any of your numerous Readers would, through the medium of your useful publication, scientifically solve the following Query in Book-keeping, it will be considered a desideratum:—

A Dealer about to admit a Partner, is desirous, preparatory to closing his books, to take an account of Stock. It is requested to know, at what rate the articles composing it, are to be valued?

Every treatise on Book-keeping which I have consulted, directs, “the Stock on hand to be valued at prime cost.” The practice which obtains in this city, is at variance with this precept;—since that practice values Stock at the average prices at which articles composing it, have been sold during the year, while Accountants to Native Dealers are known to take auction prices as a standard, after deducting commission.

A STUDENT.

### Death of a Large Rhinoceros.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Should you consider the following relation of an occurrence which has lately taken place, calculated to interest any of your readers, you will be happy, I am sure, to promote their amusement by giving it insertion in your JOURNAL.

A party of Gentlemen, a few days back, took the Field, in pursuit of Tygers, Buffaloes, Samat, and Hog Deer, Chokoor, and Black Partridge &c. &c. besides Hog-Hunting on the confines of the Districts of Rajeshahye and Dinagepore, near the banks of the Mohamody. With the exception of the Tyger only, several of the above Game were daily killed in a sportsman-like style.

The party had not been long out before they received the joyful tidings of a Rhinoceros, supposed to be of an uncommonly large size, by the terrified inhabitants of several villages, whose apprehensions had been excited in an unusual degree by the fierceness of the animal, evinced by his killing four or five Ponies and committing other acts of depredation.—It being determined to pursue him, every exertion which keen sportsmen could practise, was soon employed to discover him.—After many fruitless attempts, the exertions of the party were rewarded, and their labours recompensed by the sight of this immense animal; on the 13th instant, whose dimensions I subjoin.—His bold and determined aspect, and stately figure as he retreated slowly before the Elephants, appearing to disdain that rapid flight which could indicate fear, and charging with fierceness when closely pressed, combined to afford excellent sport. Intimation of his discovery being given, every member of the party joined in the pursuit, and quickly closing round, his fate was soon sealed.

The dimensions of this male Rhinoceros, killed in the neighbourhood of Amarapore, Zillah Dinagepore, ascertained by accurate measurement, were as follows:

Length from the nose to the extremity of the tail, fifteen feet ten inches. Tail measuring only fifteen inches.—Circumference of the body, fourteen feet eight inches.—Height seven feet five inches.—Weight of the heart, twenty eight pounds.—Thirty teeth; two tusks.—Length of the horn on his nose, twenty-one inches.—Supposed weight of the head four maunds, or three hundred and thirty-six pounds.

This animal is supposed to have strayed from the Morung Hills. It is proposed to send his head to England.

We have the honor to be, Sir,  
Your most obedient Servants,  
Rajeshahye, March 21, 1822. (Signed) B. H. B. A. M. B. T.

# Calcutta Journal.—Vol. II.—No. 75.

—296—

## Madras General Orders.

*General Orders by Government, Fort St. George, March 18, 1822.*

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to make the following temporary appointment:

Major General William Henry Rainsford of His Majesty's Service, (recent promotion) to the Staff of the Army of this Presidency, vice Major General Lang, who was appointed to fill a vacancy on His Majesty's Staff in General Orders of the 25th of January last.

Major General Rainsford to command the Troops in the Ceded Districts, until further orders.

By order of the Honorable the Governor in Council.

(Signed) E. WOOD, Chief Sec.

*Fort St. George March 19, 1822.*

The Honorable the Governor in Council has great satisfaction in publishing for the information of the Army, the following List of Officers in the Honorable Company's Service on this Establishment, who have been promoted by the operation of his Majesty's General Brevet.

To be Lieutenant Generals.—Major General Robert Mackay,—Major General Sir Hector M'Lean, K. C. B.—To be Major Generals.—Colonel Thomas Hays,—Thomas Marriott,—James George Scott,—Hamilton Hall.—To be Colonel.—Lieutenant-Colonel A. M'Dowell, c. b.—To be Majors.—Captains W. M. Robertson,—W. Morison, and—Charles Ferrier.—Commissions dated July 19, 1821.

By Order of the Honorable the Governor in Council.

(Signed) R. CLIVE, Sec. to Govt.

## Bengally Newspaper.

Contents of the SUNGAD COOMBUDDY No. xvii.—1—Reproaching the Editor of the SUMMOCHOR CHUNDRICA for his ingratitude towards Harryhut Datt in return for many services he had done to the said Editor.—2—The repeal of town duty on fire wood.—3—Civil Appointments.—4—Of a letter from Mr. Jameson, Secretary to the Medical Board, to Dr. Lyke; the purport of which is that all such persons as are employed in the service of the Honorable Company, and their families shall receive medicines from the Honorable Company's Hospital gratis.—5—The two showers of fishes and butterflies in England.—6—The story of a Frenchman who acquired riches merely by giving out that he could impart life to all the persons buried in the church-yard of Lyons.—7—The trial and imprisonment of Blacow, a clergyman, for having spoken against the late Queen.—8—An account of a dreadful storm of wind, rain, and thunder at Burdwan on the 14th day of March.—9—Letter from a Correspondant, showing the necessity imposed on Sircars of cheating their masters, as the small salary allowed them is by no means sufficient to maintain their families, and begging of the Europeans to look upon the poor Sircars with an eye of kindness.

## Nagpore Races.

### FIFTH DAY'S SPORT, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6, 1822.

Colonel Adams's Handicap Plate of £100 for all horses, heats one mile and half.	st.	lb.	heats
Mr. Prendergast br. A. h. Spartan,.....	6	5	1 2 1
Mr. White's b. A. h. Linkumddy,.....	8	4	2 1 2
Mr. Battersley's b. A. h. Vampire,.....	6	0	3 4 0
Mr. ———'s b. E. m. Kitty lamed,.....	0	0	4 3 0

This first heat was won by Spartan, with great difficulty, in 3 minutes 7 seconds;—Second heat won also with great difficulty by Linkumddy in 3 minutes 6 seconds;—Third heat, Vampire and the mare drawn, won by Spartan in 3 minutes 1 second.

Vampire was the favorite before starting, but lost all chance of the race from going off before the word was given, and his Jockey not being able to bring him up till he had gone entirely round the course, and one of his sporting antagonists refused to allow him half an hour, to be rubbed down.

FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1822.

A Match for 50 Gold Mohurs, 1 mile carrying 8st. 4lb. each,	1. 0
Mr. Battersley's b. A. h. Paragon,.....	1. 0

This was a most beautiful and interesting race; for in consequence of Paragon losing upwards of 100 yards at the start, it was supposed a hollow thing for Father Paul. Paragon, however, gradually came up to him till near the distance post, where he remained a distance behind both horses, scoring at a tremendous rate; and when within a few yards of the ending post, Paragon's Jockey fairly brought him in by good riding, winning the desperately-contested race in 2 minutes 1 second.

## Shipping Intelligence.

Not long since we observed in an English Paper, under the head of Shipping Intelligence, an account of the Loss of the His Majesty's Ship CARRON, off the Coast of Jaggerannah, in the Persian Gulph! The following is perhaps a still more amusing specimen of accuracy, and is almost equal to Mrs. Graham's story of getting under way in a Bungalow to sail on the Ganges, and living in a Badgerow among the jungles. The article is as follows:—

MADRAS, AUGUST 25.

The tides have been running with extraordinary rapidity in the Hoogly lately. On the 6th ultimo, during the strength of the ebb-tide, a DINGY ran athwart hawse of the ship EURVIDE, lying off Sulka, and sunk; the ship received so much injury, and she made so much water, that the whole of her cargo must be discharged to ascertain what damage she has sustained. The HOPE and the NORWICK parted from their cables at the same tide.

## SHIPS LOADING IN ENGLAND IN OCTOBER FOR INDIA.

Ships' Names	Tons	Commanders	Where bound.
Lady Kennaway	600	Beach	Bengal
Mellish	450	Chrystie	Bengal
La Belle Alliance	650	Rolfe	Bengal
Windsor Castle	600	Lee	Bengal
Apollo	700	Tennent	Madras and Bengal
Nestor	400	Theaker	Bombay
Medina	500	Haly	Bombay
Holloway	450	Craigie	Bombay

## Stations of Vessels in the River.

MARCH 26, 1822.

At Diamond Harbour.—FUTTAH ROHMAN (Arab)—MARY ANN, and CAMORNS (P.) inward-bound, remain.

Kedgerree.—PREMEIRO REY DO REINO UNIDO, (P.)—CONDE DO RIO PARDO (P.)—MADRAS, proceeded down.

New Anchorage.—H. M. S. GLASGOW,—BRITANNIA.

Saugor.—ACASTA (Amrcn.), HASTINGS (brig), and LA ZELIE EGRENIE (P.) outward-bound, remain.

## Marriage.

On the 26th instant, at St. John's Cathedral, by the Reverend J. PARSON, Mr. THOMAS MITCHELL, a Corporal of Artillery, to Miss ANNE BAGNALL.

## Births.

At the Presidency, on the 27th instant, the Lady of Lieutenant GORDON, of His Majesty's 89th Regiment, of a Son.

At Quilon, on the 2d instant, the Lady of Captain BENJAMIN BLAKE, of the 23d Regiment, of a Son.

## Deaths.

At Arcot, on the 11th instant, of the Spasmodic Cholera, after an illness of 29 hours, ELIKA, the wife of Captain HENRY WHITE, Quarter Master of Brigade of the Centre Division of the Army.

At Bellary, on the 6th instant, Lieutenant LUKE ROBERT PRIOR, of His Majesty's 46th Regiment.

At Quilon, on the 20th ultimo, in her 41st year, Mrs. NORTON, wife of the Reverend T. NORTON, of the Church Missionary Society, residing at Alleppey in Travancore. The loss of this excellent woman will be severely felt by many Orphan Children and others who were looking up to her for daily instruction, and her death will be sincerely regretted by all who knew her worth.

At Pondicherry, on the 30th of December last, SOPHIA EMILY, the Lady of Captain C. S. LYNN, aged 32 years and 7 months.

## CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY		SELL
18 0	+ Six per cent. New Loans, .....	17 12
21 0	+ Ditto Remittable, 1819-20, .....	20 8

\* The whole of these Loans are ordered for payment on the 30th of April next, with the privilege of transfer at par, to the New Loan opened the 18th instant—no cash subscriptions are to be received. + The option of Bills on England at 2*l*. twelve months date, for the Interest on this Loan is extended to Europe Residents.

Indigo.—Imported from 1st Sept. 1820 to 14th Mar. 1821, mounds 69,062  
Imported from 1st Sept. 1821 to 19th Mar. 1822, .... 67,894

Increase ..... 18,812





## EXTRA SHEET.

—297—

### British and American Navy.

It would be an excellent rule in Public Controversy to let each Letter on the same subject be shorter than its preceding one;—for there would then be some prospect of a termination. When the contrary practice take place, and each succeeding Letter is longer than the former, it is clear that a time must come when it must be either curtailed or altogether broken off abruptly. As in the case of most other evils, the earlier the remedy is applied, the more effectual will be the cure; and we must exercise our discretion of curtailment in the present instance, in reference to the second Letter of "A SAILOR," on the subject of the article republished from the *TIRES*, as the claims on our space are too many and too various to admit of our giving up more room to any one subject than we deem absolutely necessary.

Our Correspondent in his second Letter admits that the force of the American Ships was stated in one part of the Letter but not in another; and he asks "Why then in particularizing the captures was it necessary to repeat the force of the British Ships, and omit that of the Americans?" We can only reply to this, that as we were not the author of the Letter from the *TIRES*, we cannot be responsible for the manner in which it was written; though the author having mentioned the forces of all the ships in one place in a tabular form, we do not see the necessity of repeating either of them again. If however, the author thought otherwise, it was no fault of ours; it was simply our duty to reprint it as it stood.

Again, the "SAILOR," admits that "the American practice of the artillery was superior to ours;" but as "that superiority never effected a capture of equal force," he "prefers that there was a SOMETHING which overcame that superiority," and adds "what that was I leave you to explain." We are not bound to explain to others that which they are unable or unwilling to do for themselves;—but the Writer has entirely mistaken us if he supposes that we ever meant to make the Americans superior to the English in bravery or skill. Their superiority to us in the Naval Contests in which they were victorious, arose from many combined circumstances. Their ships were larger, their metal heavier, their men more numerous, better selected, and better trained to their guns than ours: and no one, we imagine, imputes blame in any instance to the officers or men of the ships that were captured under such striking disadvantages.—The writer in the *TIRES*, and all others that we have read who make any complaint at all, complain of Ministers and the Admiralty for being so ignorant of the relative force and nature of the American Navy, as to permit any other vessels to be sent on that station than such as were fully competent to cope with their antagonists; had this been attended to at first, it is probable that not a single English ship of war would have been captured.

The "SAILOR," asks in another place "Why, when you were recommending a work on this subject, did you not recommend James's?"—to which we can only say that Sir Howard Douglas's is later, of higher authority, and from a more official source, and that we mentioned it as particularly full and satisfactory on the subject of the Naval Gunnery of the Americans,—the point on which we principally wrote. A Political Economist who had recommended Malthus, might be as well asked "Why did you not also recommend Ricardo?"—A writer is not bound to name all the Books written on any given subject; if he names the authority which he deems best on any particular question, this is all that can be expected. We have looked into James's Work, however, since, expressly to see whether Sir Philip Broke in the *SHANNON*, did or did not derive any advantage from the gunnery of his men in the capture of the *CHESSAPEAKE*, (for as to the fact of their superior training Sir Howard Douglas is sufficient authority),—and we find the following.

"The *SHANNON*'s men had received orders, to fire as their guns would bear; and to aim principally at the Enemy's ports. The first and second shot were discharged from the aftermost main-deck gun, and quarter-deck carronade; just as the *CHESSAPEAKE*, while rounding-to, brought her fore-mast in a line with the *SHANNON*'s mizen-mast. These two shot were distinctly heard before the *CHESSAPEAKE* commenced firing; and by the American account, both shot took effect; killing and wounding several officers and men. The *CHESSAPEAKE* discharged her whole broadside in return; which was replied to by the *SHANNON*'s guns, as fast as the men could level them with precision. In about seven minutes from the commencement of the action, the *CHESSAPEAKE*, having her jib-sheet and fore-top-sail-tie shot away, fell on board the *SHANNON*; the fluke of the latter's waist anchor, (which, to assist in trimming the ship, had been stowed in the main-chains,) entering the former's quarter-gallery window. The shot from the *SHANNON*'s aftermost guns, now had a fair range along the *CHESSAPEAKE*'s decks; beating in the stern-ports, and sweeping the men from their quarters. The shot from the foremost guns, at the same time entering the ports from the main-mast aft, did considerable execution.—pp. 215-16.

To shew the extraordinary pains taken by Sir Philip Broke, to train his men at the guns, and teach them to level and aim them with a

care and precision, until that period unknown in the history of Naval Contests, we extract the following paragraph from the work of Sir Howard Douglas:—

"It very frequently happens that ordnance cannot be pointed accurately by sight, particularly in general actions, on account of the smoke in which the hulls of the contending vessels are usually enveloped. In such cases, therefore, it is necessary to resort to some expedient by which each piece of ordnance may be readily laid, and correctly fired in a horizontal direction, whatever be the position of the vessel. Various very ingenious contrivances have been devised to regulate generally the position of ordnance for horizontal fire. The most successful method of doing this was that practised by the gallant Sir Philip Broke in his Majesty's ship *SHANNON*, in the following manner. The ordnance were first laid horizontally, by using a spirit level placed in their bores, when the ship was in harbour, without motion, and perfectly upright, as indicated by a pendulum suspended from the centre of a graduated arc, placed permanently in any convenient part of the ship. Tangent scales, or quadrants, were then fitted to each carriage, by which to correct the position of its gun for the angle of heel, so that the ordnance might very readily be reduced to horizontal positions, by observing the inclination of the vessel, as shown by the pendulum, and then elevating or depressing the pieces with respect to their carriages, according as the vessel might heel-to, as in fighting to windward, or heel-off, as in engaging to leeward. Thus the inclination of the vessel being observed, orders were circulated, directing generally what degree or division on the gun-scales should be used to compensate for the heel of the ship; so that the cylinders of her ordnance should be perfectly horizontal once in every roll, if not always nearly so, as in smooth water."—pp. 218-19.

On the subject of the action between the *MACEDONIAN* and the *UNITED STATES*, Sir Howard Douglas makes the following remarks:—

"As a display of courage, the character of the service, and of the country, was nobly upheld; but it would be deceiving ourselves, were we to admit that the comparative expertness of the crews, in gunnery, was equally satisfactory. My object is to press home the absolute necessity of training to expert practice, master-gunnery, their crews, and captains of guns; and I must support my opinion of the vast national importance of such a measure, by a strong, impartial, and unreserved appeal to facts. Now taking the difference of effect, as stated by Captain Carden, of the *MACEDONIAN* we must draw this conclusion,—that the comparative loss in killed and wounded, (104 to 12,) together with the dreadful account he gives of the condition of his own ship, whilst he admits that "the Enemy's vessel was comparatively in good order," must have arisen from inferiority in gunnery, as well as inferiority in force."—pp. 260-61.

Not to multiply instances in which this opinion is unequivocally expressed, we shall close with another Extract from Sir Howard Douglas, on the subject of the action between the *SHANNON* and the *CHESSAPEAKE*, which, we trust, will render it quite unnecessary to prolong this controversy further. It is as follows:—

"The action between the *SHANNON* and *CHESSAPEAKE* reflects upon the victors immortal honour. Its characteristics are, that though the Enemy did not, as usual, commence with distant cannonade, yet he was so circumspect in his approach, as not to have been pre-exposed to the *SHANNON*'s fire, having come down astern, and only received the fire of the British frigate's after-main-deck gun, and quarter-deck carronade, before he opened his own fire. The rapidity and precision of the *SHANNON*'s fire were irresistible;—the Enemy was beaten in eleven minutes! Our frigate was admirably managed, and her guns well directed.\*—There was no unnecessary manœuvring: this is only necessary against a cautious Enemy manœuvring for preliminary advantage, as in the former actions. But in this action the *CHESSAPEAKE*, confident of success came fair and simply to the point. If she had not done so, Capt. Broke would have out manœuvred her, and succeeded at long-shot, as well as he did at close quarters; for that officer knew well the value both of gunnery and tactics, and every quality that should characterize an accomplished officer, and a perfect *man of war*, belonged to that distinguished person, to that ship, and to her gallant crew. Had we a system in permanent operation for training seamen-gunnery to such practice, under naval officers, should we find any difficulty in fitting out such a ship? But according to the present system, it can only be where a captain is highly accomplished in warlike science, indefatigable in teaching it, and acting in a long course of war-practice, that we shall find the elements to fit out another *SHANNON*."—pp. 284, 285, 286.

\* In James's Work, also, at page 249, is the following distinct admission of the superiority of the *SHANNON*'s crew, in this particular, expressed in these words:

"It was in practical gunnery, wherein the *SHANNON*'s men so GREATLY EXCELLED THE COMMON RUN OF BRITISH CREWS. In bravery, all are alike."

### End of the Himalaya Tour.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

From Sooran the road for two miles is still along the face of the mountain-ridge which forms the dell of the Sutlej, and sloping less precipitously to the river is extensively cultivated. The deep-worn course of the Munglad now appears before the traveller, who dreads to descend into it. The rocks at the commencement show an almost mural front, and being stripped of soil revereberate a glow of heat during sunshine not easily to be described by the traveller who creeps along with caution. The whole distance is  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles, and at this season of the year when the grass is long, and after rain loaded with drops, one gets drenched to the skin; and we were also exposed to the sting of a very large nettle which pierced the stocking. We crossed the Munglad by a crazy bridge of two spars joined together by twigs. The stream is frightfully rapid and dashes amongst the rocks with a deafening noise. The ascent to Camp was equally as steep as the descent, and part of it comprehended a bed of decomposed mica which being soaked by the rain had a saponaceous softness which made us slip at every step. Mujeonlee is situated in the Dugree of the same name belonging to Noubees; it contains 20 families and is 5,850 feet above the sea, and 1,100 higher than the Munglad; there is a Deota here named Luchmee Narain, where there are several stone images in alto relieveo very well executed.

September 23.—Proceeded to Rampoor, the capital of Busehur, distance  $13\frac{1}{2}$  miles. The road for  $5\frac{1}{2}$  miles is on a plain richly cultivated in a gradation of terraces watered by numberless small streams which overflow the path. At this point of the road is Goura a residence of the Rajahs, and his place of rest and refreshment when he ascends to Sooran; this is a neat and respectable building, with a handsome Thakoor Dwara, surrounded by an open veranda beautifully ornamented with carved wooden flowers.

Hence we descended gently for one mile to a rill with sharp and frail banks, which give way by the rains, and overwhelm the travellers who are so unfortunate as pass at the time. In the present instance this road was blocked up by a fresh slip, and we made a circuit for our safety: hence for two miles the road ascended and descended, sometimes leading through woods, at others in grass and green sward diversified with flowers of many tints. Another remarkably steep declivity of  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles brought us to the edge of the Sutlej, amongst which we proceeded briskly for four miles to Camp, rejoiced to exercise our limbs once more upon a level of even this short extent. As you approach the capital the country assumes a more dreary appearance, the trees no longer find their native climate and vanish; the grass itself becomes parched and brown; cultivation is reduced to a few spots, and also ceases with the rest.

Rampoor is in Nog of Dusow, and rests upon the left bank of the Sutlej at the distance of a stone cast. Its latitude is  $31^{\circ} 27'$  and longitude  $77^{\circ} 38'$ ; it is elevated above the sea 3,300 feet, and contains 110 families permanently resident, nearly half of whom are occupied in trade. Some of the houses are pretty well built of stone, commonly two stories high, and slated. The slates are of a bluish colour and very thick. All the Wuzers have houses in the capital, and the Rajah's palace at the N. E. corner of the town is a collection of buildings, some of which are three and four stories high and roofed with very large oblong slate. Wooden balconies are attached to them which are neatly carved with flowers and fringes, and the roofs are in the Chinese style. This sort of roof has a peculiarly agreeable appearance, and is in common use where slates are to be had. The form is a curve, the concave side is outwards. The two uppermost rows of slates make a very acute angle and the slope becomes gradually less to the lowest which is almost horizontal and projects three or four feet beyond the building. The Dewa Khana where I stopped has the remains of grandeur. It is a long room, with two doors at each end; the side towards the river is open, the roof being supported on posts

with arched windows. The other is shut up and painted with a variety of figures and flowers of gaudy colours on fine stucco. It is well slated and surrounded by a fringe of twisted cylindrical pieces of wood; most of the paintings were defaced by the Goorkhas, and the whole is fast going to decay.

Rampoor is said to have been formerly larger; but it could never have extended much beyond its present boundaries. On one hand rolls the Sutlej, and on the other the mountains rise up to a great height; the included space not exceeding a gun-shot. This spot is hot and unhealthy; the contiguous hills are of bare rock, and being once heated by the sun, they retain their warmth for months, which added to the reflection from the slated roofs, and detached masses of stone, renders the climate in summer insupportable. There is no circulation of air, and the nights are close and scarcely cooler than the days. In winter again the temperature is proportionably cold and damp, and the Thermometer is frequently lower than at Kotgurk which is 3,500 feet more elevated. The sun at this season being only visible during five hours in the day.

Wood is very scarce, and consequently dear; it is felled in the forests high up the stream of the Naugree, and is floated down to its junction with the Sutlej, where there are several natural caves in the rocks inhabited by woodsellers who cut up the trees and carry them to Rampoor, a distance of four miles. There are three chief Temples here, viz. Shaleegram, Seeta Ram, and Nursing. They were formerly very rich and contained much gold and silver, which was taken to Koonawur on the Goorkha invasion, and turned into money for the support of the Rajah and the Ranees.

The inhabitants weave blankets of Beangée and Koonawur wool, and likewise a few Pusheenées or coarse shawls. At Rampoor there is jhoola or rope bridge across the Sutlej, leading to Kooloo, the Capital of which is Sirhanpoor, and lies on the right bank of the Behar, Hyphasis, two day's journey from its source. Kooloo is a Rajship extending on both banks of the river and containing upwards of forty forts. It is divided into eight Wuzerries viz. Siraj, Roopee, Purour, Bughabdi, Oorlee, Lug Purlee, Lug Chooree, and Lahoul. These are divided into Purgunnas, each commonly taking its name from the principal fort. These are again subdivided into Biletees of which there are from three to five to every Purganna. The country is not so rugged as Busehur, and it is more productive, a great part of the cultivation being rice.

There is a horse road from Bilaspur to the capital, and thence by Rotung pass to Ludak. This pass is not very high, although it crosses the Himalaya to Lahoul, a secluded region lying on the banks of the Chinab, called in this quarter Chunder Bhagn. Lahoul, properly speaking, is a Thakoorace, but is now reckoned amongst the Wuzerries, the Ranee who was the ruler being stripped of almost all her authority. This country is arid and elevated; the mountains are barren and sloped, producing only short grass and furze, and the soil is gravelly. The inhabitants are Tartars; but the language spoken there, as far as I can judge from a list of thirty words, is almost the same as in the lower parts of Koonawur, with some difference in the dialect.

There is borax in Lahoul; but the chief riches of the people consist of large flocks of sheep and goats which furnish them with fine soft wool; and herds of yaks and ghoouts of a superior breed. The people are very expert in the use of the sling and stone, with which they sometimes kill hares and musk deer, both animals being plentiful.

Sirhanpoor, the Capital, is frequently called Rugnatpoor, after the temple of Rugnot which is the principal one in Kooloo. By all accounts this temple was amazingly rich, but it was plundered of every thing by the Sikhs some years ago. There are many other sacred places in Keeloo: Munukura and its boiling springs have already been noticed. There are also hot wells at Kulat and Bushisht Rikhee.

At Rampoor the Sutlej is 211 feet broad, and in the cold season it is crossed by means of inflated skins, which is both a safe and expeditious conveyance. Directly opposite Rampoor and

Thursday, March 28, 1822.

—299—

across the Sutlej are seen three forts of Kooloo perched on the summit of a lofty range: they are crowned with high towers and battlements, which give them an imposing appearance seeming to defy approach. There are three Melas or fairs yearly at Rampoor, which are attended by people from Mundee, Sooked, Kooloo, Koonawur, and the plains. One takes place about the 10th of May, another on the 12th of October, and the 3d called the Dhalmela, about Christmas. At the last, a person from each Zumeendar's house in Koonawur must be present, and the whole armed; whence the name of Dhal. A few carry matchlocks, some shields and swords, and by far the greatest number of them hatchets or battle axes. They march through the town of Rampoor, and are mustered before the palace where they fire a volley at the word of command; but it occupies a full minute.

*September 24.*—Marched to Kotgurh, a distance of twenty-one miles, rather a long day's journey, but as it was to bring me to a British post and the repose which I so much stood in need of, I made an unusual exertion. For two-thirds of the way there is little ascent or descent, but the road is very irregular and narrow, and slants to the Sutlej, often from the edge of a precipice. Four miles from Rampoor we crossed the Nougeree, a large stream coming from the eastward and uniting with the Sutlej, a few yards below the road. The wooden bridge is one of the best of the kind I have met with, but being high above the stream which darts forth with great velocity, it is not traversed without uneasiness to the inexperienced passengers;—4½ miles by a similar sort of road to Dutnugur. Hitherto the dell of the Sutlej is very narrow, the mountains forming it rising abruptly, so that the road is made with difficulty and some danger, and is in no part a stone cast from the river, neither villages or cultivation occurring till near Dutnugur, where the dell expands and forms a flat of two miles in length, well watered by canals and bearing luxuriant crops of rice. Dutnugur is a large village named after a Deota who resides in it. There are fifty families, half of them Brahmins who have rent-free lands. It belongs to Kunchen, a small district of Busehur, formerly under a Chieftain who lived in the Fort of Sangree, now dismantled. Nearly opposite to this across the Sutlej, upon the bank of a considerable stream which formed the ancient boundary of Busehur, is the large town of Neermund, containing 400 families of Brahmins, and a famous temple, named Umbka, for whose and the Brahmins support a great many rent free lands are assigned. Three and a half miles farther, by a level road on the edge of the Sutlej, I crossed the Muchad stream by a sango, which brought me to Nirtungur, where I halted three hours. This is a small rent-free Brahmin's village, close by the Sutlej, in the Thakoorace of Delut, which is under a chief who pays tribute to Busehur. Here, as well as at Dutnugur, there is sometimes a mela or fair, where a person slides down a rope. At this place the rope is suspended above the Sutlej, the banks being of so very unequal or level as to produce a necessary inclination; and the last time this occurred (many years ago) the rope broke in stretching, which is considered a very unlucky omen, and the Brahmins are regarded as outcasts until the ceremony is successfully performed.

There is feat of agility which is frequent here about, and I shall add an account of one which happened last year (1820) at the village of Dulos in Kooloo, which I visited. It is proper to premise that there are eighteen Deotas in this vicinity, where the ceremony takes place, ten in Kooloo, two in Sooked a neighbouring rajship, and six in Busehur. The most revered of these is Umbka in Neermund, the large town before mentioned.

Here it occurs every twelfth year, in the middle of August of the same year in which the grand Hurdwar fair takes place. At the other temples it is less common, being once in 20 or 30 years. The whole of the eighteen Deotas assemble, when the man slides down the rope, and before the grand mela which is called Bhoonda there is a ceremony named Room, which is as follows:—Two pits of masonry about twelve feet deep are opened; one is filled with water for the ablutions of the Brahmins, and in the other a constant fire is kept up, into which a certain proportion of dates, sugar, rice, raisins, neozas, ghee, oil, and sandalwood, is daily thrown for a certain period; the duration of the hoom varies

according to the grandeur and revenue of the Deota. At Neermund it is two and half years, and at Dulos six months. It concludes immediately before the mela begins, and the pits are then shut up by boards, the most superstitious people believing that the fire continues burning until the next Bhoonda.

A considerable expense is incurred at the fairs, besides what is required for the hoom, as most of the people who assemble to see it are fed during the time it lasts, which is usually three days. The most respectable persons get a sheep or goat, some salt, rice, and ghee, and the poorer class are supplied with grain. At Neermund the conourse of people is from 12,000 to 15,000, and at the other Deotas from 4,000 to 6,000. As soon as one Bhoonda is concluded they begin to collect grain for the next, consequently little of it is eatable.

I and a friend were at Kotgurh in August, and asked permission to visit Neermund, which was not granted; but the Wuzeer said he would be happy to see us at Mulos, and we accordingly proceeded, crossing the Sutlej by a rope bridge. We reached the village on the 23d of August, and on the 24th most of the Deotas arrived, only one of two of them in person however, the other being represented by clothes, pots, plates or books, which were sent instead of the image, and each was carried on the head of a Brahmin and encircled by silk cloths and shawls, and around them were people waving chouries and fans of peacock's feathers.

They were preceded by dancing girls and the music of drums, trumpets, cymbals and pipes; some of the deotas had neatly painted large chattas, which were kept twirling round, whilst others were accompanied by red triangular cloth flags. The Neermund Deota had a very large silver trumpet, and was attended by many people, including the Wuzeer, who carried silver maces. All the posts &c. were placed close to each other in a small space cleared of grass, where there was a fire burning, and at 5 P. M. they were taken to a temple in the village.

*August 25.*—Nothing particular occurred, unless men and women singing, dancing, and playing upon many kinds of musical instruments.

*August 26.*—This was the grand day, and crowds of people began to assemble at an early hour to secure a favourable spot for viewing the ceremony. There were about 4,000 spectators, including men, women, and children, all of them clothed in their best attire. Many of the men wore silk clothes, and the usual head-dress, which is a cap of black blanket with a red crown. The women were covered with ornaments from head to foot, such as beads, cowries, shells and necklaces. Many wore shawls, and striped silk tartan, and a few had even massy gold earings and bracelets. At 9 A. M. the rope, which was upwards of 1,800 feet long, was brought to the place by a great many people who formed a long line, each carrying a large coil over his shoulder. The rope was three fold and three inches in diameter, it is made of a fine kind of grass called maanja (the same as is used for the bridges) by the person who slides down it, which occupies him a year to finish: six months are spent in collecting the grass, and six in plaiting it.

The rope was fastened to two posts, one on the side of an abrupt mountain, and the other a considerable distance from its base: little more than ½ of it was used, the distance between the points of suspension being 654 feet. It was pulled as tight as possible; but in such a space you may easily suppose it was very much curved. The elevation of the upper post from the lower one was 22½ degrees, but the first part of the declivity was 35°, gradually lessening, and the one hundred feet nearest the ground were almost parallel with the horizon. The last stretch given to the rope was by raising the lower end some distance from the post, by cross sticks to about twenty feet from the ground. At noon the lad who was to slide down was borne upon men's shoulders from the village to the upper post. He waved a white cloth round his head all the time they carried him.

He was placed in a seat formed out of half a hollow fir tree, with a support for his back, and sand bags of 20 lbs. tied to each of his feet; he was upon the whole so well secured as to be in little

risk of falling if the rope did not break, which I believe very seldom happens. During the time of adjusting the sand bags the seat was tied with a string to the upper post, and at 3 P. M. when all was ready, on a signal given by the Brahmins, a couple of matchlocks were fired, and two goats slain by striking off their heads at a single blow of a hatchet; the seat was let loose by cutting the string, and the man descended at first with extreme velocity, gradually abating till he stopt within 120 feet of the lowest post. During the descent he continued waving the cloth round his head. When he halted the rope was lowered, and he was taken off and conducted to the village amidst the shouts and cheers of a crowd of spectators. He was handsomely remunerated for the performance; he received 84 rupees, together with gold ear-rings and silver bracelets, from the Brahmins of the temple; a rich dress and some money from the Wuzer; ten rupees from us, and from one to three rupees from several of the chief people, besides some annas from many of the poorer sort. Had the rope broken he would in all probability have been killed on the spot; but should he survive, he is not put to death, as is the custom in Gurhwal, mentioned by Captain Raper. After the ceremony the rope is coiled round the temple.

During our stay at Dulas, which was four days, we and our people were supplied with provisions; but excepting two sheep and a little salt and rice expressly for ourselves, the grain and ghee which our servants got was not eatable, being about twenty years old. The Wuzer was much taken with the sight of a good Spy-glass, and some other things, all of which we gave him, so that we paid for our curiosity. I left Nirnugur at half past 3 P. M. For two miles the road was by the edge of the Sutlej, but very rocky and hard for the feet, to Bearee, a stream which separates Delut from Sindock, a detached Purgunna formerly belonging to Kotgoroo, but now formed by the British Government. We forded the Bearee with much difficulty, the water was 2½ feet deep, and we could only stem the torrent by eight or ten of us joining hands. We now finally emerged from the glen of the Sutlej, by a very fatiguing ascent of 4,000 feet of perpendicular height; three miles further by a winding road, as it grew dark, brought me to Kotgurh. Some of the baggage arrived with me, and the rest came up by noon next day. All the instruments are safe, and the spiders' webs of the Transit in perfect order, not having once required to be renewed.

I am, Sir, Your's, &c.

Kotgurh, Sept. 29, 1821.

A TRAVELLER.

### An Eastern Tale,

How calm and clear the midnight sky,  
Where spangled stars are bright on high;  
And shines the silent Moon in heaven,  
Where not a fleecy cloud is driven:  
The wind lies hushed, and scarce a breeze  
Is whispering in the stirless trees,  
And on the bough is sleeping there,  
Each feather'd songster of the air;  
Save one—whom Eastern poets say,  
Still its sweet note in hour of day,  
And only wakes its hymn at night,  
To woo some rose concealed from sight,  
That couched its dew-wet leaves among,  
There blushes at its Bulbul's song.  
And the beam of that Moon is silvery faintly  
The spire of the mosque,—while it mingles quaintly,  
With the glittering crest of the Hindoo's fane;  
Where—strange the sight!—in peace remain  
The Moslem's dome,—and the Bramin's shrine;  
Till the Crescent's pride, and the triple sign  
Of Brammins' rule, are together seen,  
As tho' their hate had never been;  
As tho' the soil that links them now  
Had never seen their war or woe.  
At such an hour,—in such a scene,  
The trembling heart is softend o'er,  
It thinks of bliss that once hath been,  
And weeps for joys that come no more;

'Tis then that dreams of fancy roam,  
And burning sighs are breath'd for home,  
While Youth,—too unforgotten, seems  
To live again in wishful dreams,  
That bring before us all we knew,  
Ere yet our years to sorrow grew,  
When all was youth and love on earth,  
Now fled,—as first we know their worth!

At such an hour—in such a scene,

The trembling heart is soften'd o'er;

And lovers' feverish steps are seen,

To wander in that witching hour;

And lo!—upon yon terrace high,

Whence fearful shrinks the dizzied eye,

Approach some steps—'tis naught but love

Could dare upon that height to rove;

Nay—naught but love, blest love could fire

Nor aught save passion could inspire

Yon anxious form, that hastens there,

Mid all the thrilling bliss of sighs;

Nor on that terrace thinks of fear,

While onward waits the tempting prize!

And bark that whine—that lengthened mew—

Reveals a heart attached and true

And bark—that echoed mew, (that seems

Like seraph sounds in Moslem's dreams

That come to soothe in hour of night,

And sing of realms of love and light!)

That mew proclaims, one lingering near,

More priz'd than meat—than mice more dear!

And they have met, that happy pair;

And not like colder mortals meet,

Who waste their love in sighs of air,

Nor know to seize the moments sweet:

There all is passion;—first they view'd

Each others forms—then fondly mew'd,

Then louder—louder as they near'd,

And when more close the lips appear'd,

Each sprung, like tiger in the chase

And claw'd and scratched the mingling face!

While there was scream and shriek of joy

And wail and call—and broken hiss,

And all the sounds that cats employ,

To speak the soul entranced in bliss!

At such an hour, in such a scene

Oh—where the soul to mark unmov'd,

Or who could come such hearts between?

Or part a pair that thus had lov'd?

Alla—the spoiler's hand is nigh,

A whirring sound is heard on high!

A night cap from yon window seen,

Anon a savage shirt-clad mien,

Alla-il-Alla! tumbled low,

The victims of a pellet bow,

You lovers twain are dashed to death

And sprawl upon the plain beneath!

CALEB QUOTEM.

### Administrations to Estates.

Mr. William Sealy, late of Calcutta, deceased—James Weir Hogg, Esq.

Mrs. Anna Maria Barwell, late of Calcutta, deceased—James Weir Hogg, Esq.

Mr. James Nash, late of Calcutta, deceased—Mr. Robert Smith, and Mr. Seraphim De Castro.

### Births.

At Chowinghee, on the 26th instant, the Lady of GEORGE SWIN-

TOW, Esq., of a Daughter.

On the 23rd instant, the Lady of J. W. GRANT, Esq. of the Civil Service, of a Son.

On the 24th instant, Mrs. GEORGE CHEENE, of a Son.

